

# THE BOURBON NEWS.

CHAMP & MILLER, Editors and Owners.

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SEVENTEENTH YEAR.

PARIS, BOURBON CO., KY., TUESDAY, JULY 6, 1897.

NO. 54

## SUMMER WEAR.

## PRICE & CO. RELIABLE CLOTHIERS.

HAVE A COMPLETE NEW LINE OF

Blue and Grey Serge Coats and Vests, Flannels, Black Mohair and Luster Coats and Vests, Linen and Crash Suits

AT PRICES TO SUIT EVERYONE.

Balbriggan Underwear, 25c. up.

Our sales on Men's and Boys' Suits have been remarkable, selling good values for little money, and those who have not bought yet it will be to their interest to give us a call.

Suits Made To Order  
From \$13.50 to \$26.50.

## PRICE & CO., THE RELIABLE CLOTHIERS.

### GENTLEMEN

Who pay cash like to deal where they can get the benefit of cash. We appreciate that kind of trade, and you can save money by dealing with us. We will make our Fine Black Worsted

Cutaway Frock Suits  
FOR  
\$25, \$28 & \$30.  
This will be a saving to you of \$10 to \$15.

Trousers, \$3.50, \$4, and up.  
Paris Furnishing and Tailoring Co.

H. S. STOUT, Manager.

FRED LANSING,  
Cutter.

**DR. MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS.**  
The only safe, sure and reliable Female PILL ever offered to Ladies, especially recommended for the relief of the monthly visitation. Ask for DR. MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS and take no other. Send for circular. Price \$1.00 per box, 6 boxes for \$5.00. DR. MOTT'S CHEMICAL CO. - Cleveland, Ohio.

For Sale: By W. T. Brooks, Druggist.

### QUEEN & CRESCENT.

During the Tennessee Centennial and International Exposition at Nashville, Tenn., a low rate special tariff has been established for the sale of tickets from Cincinnati and other terminal points on the Queen & Crescent Route.

Tickets are on sale until further notice to Chattanooga at \$5.35 one way or \$5.75 round trip from Georgetown, the round trip tickets being good seven days to return; other tickets, with longer return limit, at \$8.65 and at \$11.80 for the round trip.

These rates enable the public to visit Nashville and other Southern points at rates never before offered. Vestibuled trains on the finest class are at the disposal of the passenger, affording a most pleasant trip, and enabling one to visit the very interesting scenery and important battle-fields in and about Chattanooga. Lookout Mountain and Chickamauga National Military Park. Tickets to Nashville to visit the Centennial can be repurchased at Chattanooga for \$3.40 round trip. Ask your ticket agent for tickets via Cincinnati and the Q. & C. Route South or write to

W. R. BLACKWELL,

GEORGETOWN, Ky.

—OR—

W. C. RINEARON, Gen'l Pass'r Agent, Cincinnati, O.

### MILLERSBURG.

News Notes Gathered In And About The "Burg."

Mrs. Robt. McClelland returned to Mt. Sterling, Friday.

Mr. John Smart went to Cincinnati, Saturday, on business.

Mr. Stivs Hook went to Augusta, Friday, to visit relatives.

Mr. Alex Butler was in Cincinnati, Friday and Saturday, on business.

Miss Lena Myers, of Myers Station, is the guest of Miss Anna May Stuart.

Mr. Robt. Salter, of Danville, was the guest of Miss Mary Champ, Sunday.

Mr. Geo. Bramble and wife went to Maysville, Saturday, to visit relatives.

Mr. Clem Ewing, of Owingsville, was the guest of lady friends here, Sunday.

Miss Mary Taylor went to Midway, Friday, to visit her sister, Mrs. Arthur Long.

Earl Current and M. O. Wilson went to Aberdeen, Saturday, to spend the Fourth.

Miss Bessie White, of Muirs, was the guest of Miss Mattie Power, Friday and Saturday.

Mrs. Varilla Boulden returned to her home at Madisonville, the latter part of last week.

Mr. Sam'l James, of Paris, is the guest of Messrs. Chas. and Ed. Martin, near town.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Myall, of Paris, were guests of Mrs. Oscar Johnson, near town, Sunday.

Mr. Jim Williams, of Paris, is the guest of Mr. Thos. Jones and family, near Hocktown.

Mrs. Ella Allen and son, Frank, of Augusta, are guests of Mrs. Nancy Allen and family.

Miss Lula Best, of Washington, Mason County, is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Sallie Miller.

Oscar Johnson lost a fine premium two-year-old mule Friday night. Cause of death unknown.

Miss Amanda Pates, guest of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Woolums, returned to Midway, Saturday.

Mrs. Mary Worthington, of Mason, is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Jas. Carpenter, near town.

Mr. George Wadell arrived Friday from Atlanta after a three years' absence, to visit relatives.

Mr. John W. Moch has moved his undertaking and furniture store into the opera-house store-room.

Miss Katie Savage and Mrs. John Ingalls and babe returned yesterday from a visit to Maysville, Sunday.

Mrs. G. B. M. Brooks, of Paris, and sister, Miss Morford, of Covington, visited relatives here, Sunday.

Rev. S. D. Boggs, of Cattlettsburg, preached for Rev. H. R. Laird, at the Presbyterian Church, Sunday.

Mr. Rollins Best and wife and Mr. Proctor Best, of Cincinnati, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jos. A. Miller.

The wife and son of Rev. H. R. Laird arrived Friday and they have gone to house-keeping in the parsonage.

Mrs. Adella Miller, of Atlanta, went to Lexington, yesterday, to visit her brother, Mr. Robert McClelland.

Mr. Robt. Collier and Mrs. Lida Conway came down from Mt. Sterling, Saturday, to visit relatives and friends.

Thos. Linville has a crop of six acres of tobacco near Steel's Ford which will average twelve leaves to the plant.

Miss Julia Evans returned Friday from Cincinnati where she has been in the millinery business during the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Howard, Mrs. Campbell and daughter, Miss Blanch, went to Nepton, Saturday, to visit relatives.

DIED.—In Lexington, Friday, Mrs. Martha J. Wright, aged 68. She was the mother of Wm. Wright, of near Steel's Ford, and a sister of Mrs. Thos. Jones, of Hocktown. The remains were buried in the Millersburg cemetery Saturday. Services by Rev. Laird. Among the relatives present were Mr.

MISS JULIA EVANS.

The latest and best tans for Summer wear. Genuine hand wands for \$2.50 to \$3.50 per pair. Will not squeak and just the thing for the Summer months.

RION & CLAY.

Statement of the condition of the Agricultural Bank of Paris, Ky., (incorporated) at the close of business, June 30th, 1897:

### RESOURCES:

Real Estate, Banking House,

Furniture, Etc. .... \$ 5,000 00

Other Stocks ..... 2,204 00

Overdrafts ..... 3,178 05

Loans and Discounts ..... 276,608 69

Cash ..... 16,221 12

Due from Banks ..... 37,580 80

\$340,742 66

Gross Earnings past six

months ..... \$10,430 08

Gain and Loss Remaining ..... 1,249 80

\$11,680 48

### LIABILITIES:

Capital Stock ..... \$100,000 00

Surplus ..... 88,966 10

Undivided Profits ..... 3,685 65

Individual Deposits ..... 148,090 91

Due to Banks ..... 00

\$340,742 66

Disposed of as follows:

Dividend No. 41 ..... \$ 5,000 00

Expenses Paid ..... 2,994 83

Gain and Loss Remaining ..... 3,685 65

\$11,680 48

JNO. J. MCCLINTOCK, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 30th day of June, 1897.

B. WOODFORD, Notary Public.

## Brower, Scott & Frazee.

Corner Main and Broadway, Lexington, Ky.

Hot Weather Goods  
In Great Variety.

Lawn Furniture,  
Hammocks,  
Mosquito Bars,  
Straw Mattings,  
At Lowest Prices.

Fine, Medium and Low-Priced  
Chamber Suits, Parlor Suits, Folding Beds, Brass  
Beds, Iron Beds, Odd Dressers, Wash Stands, Chif-  
foniers, Dressing Tables, etc. Popular Finishes In-  
spection Invited.

**BROWER, SCOTT & FRAZEE,**  
Carpets, Furniture, Wall Paper, Draperies.  
LEXINGTON, KY.

## H. A. SMITH, DENTIST.

Office over G. S. Varden & Co.

Office Hours: 8 to 12 a. m.; 1 to 5 p. m.

PATENTS U. S. AND FOREIGN  
PROCURED.

EUGENE W. JOHNSON,  
SOLICITOR AND ATTORNEY IN PAT-  
ENT CAUSES.

1729 New York Ave., Washington, D. C.  
Office established 1888. Charges moderate.

Correspondence Requested.

(2mar-1jan98)

### — QUARTERLY REPORT OF THE —

## Bourbon Bank, Paris, Ky.

At the close of business on the 30th day of June, 1897:

RESOURCES.		LIABILITIES.	
Loans and Discounts, less loans to Directors	\$147,261 36	Capital Stock paid in, in cash.	\$100,000 00
Loans to Directors (officers not included)	1,000 00	Surplus Fund	30,000 00
Overdrafts, unsecured	8,000 00	Undivided Profits	11,353 39
Due from National Banks	\$63,318 73	Deposits subject to check (on which interest is not paid)	127,936 67
Banks and Bankers	421 49	Due National Banks	\$ 383 37
		Due State Banks and Bankers	757 60
			1,141 47
			\$269,881 53

State of Kentucky.  
County of Bourbon, ss:

Buckner Woodford, Cashier of Bourbon Bank, a Bank located and doing business at No. 335 Main street, in the City of Paris, in said county, being duly sworn says that the foregoing Report is in all respects a true statement of the condition of the said Bank, at the close of business on the 30th day of June, 1897, to the best of his knowledge and belief; and further says that the business of said Bank has been transacted at the location named, and not elsewhere; and that the above report is made in compliance with an official notice received from the Secretary of State designating the 30th day of June, 1897, as the day on which such report shall be made.

Subscribed and sworn to before me by Buckner Woodford, Cashier, the 2d day of July, 1897.

HENRY SPEARS, Notary Public, Bourbon County, Ky.

### — QUARTERLY REPORT OF THE —

## Citizens' Bank of Paris, Kentucky,

At the close of business on the 30th day of June, 1897:

RESOURCES.		LIABILITIES.	
Loans and Discounts, less loans to Directors	\$122,252 92	Capital Stock paid in, in cash.	\$100,000 00
Overdrafts, unsecured	4,652 41	Surplus Fund	12,000 00
Due from National Banks</			

## GEN. RIVERA

Suffering From an Abscess in the Right Side of the Stomach.

The General Believes This Was Due to the Fall He Had When Wounded—He is Well Satisfied With the Medical and Surgical Attendance Provided.

HAVANA, July 2.—Gen. Rui Rivera has been removed from the San Ambrosio hospital to the Cabanas fortress by advice of the attending surgeons.

After a consultation between the medical director of the hospital, Dr. Agustín Munozguren, and the head physician, Dr. Max Fernandez, Dr. Benítezvaldes and other hospital physicians, it was decided to make an incision in the upper part of the liver. The operation was performed by Doctors Fernandez and Valdes, but it was not considered expedient to continue that line of treatment, and the physicians will probably confine themselves hereafter to the local applications for the patient's relief and to general therapeutic treatment. The bulletin as to the patient's condition says he is suffering from an abscess in the right side of the stomach near and above the liver.

Gen. Rivera believes this was due to the fall he had at the time he was wounded. He attaches no importance to it, and, in fact, for some time did not notice it at all. He expresses himself as satisfied with the medical and surgical attendance provided, as well as with the nurses. All the food supplied him is excellent, his meals being served from a restaurant nearby at his own expense.

He told a newspaper correspondent that the wound had healed and that the limb had never shown any symptoms of gangrene. Naturally he suffers a good deal of anxiety on account of the abscess. Since he entered the hospital he has improved somewhat in spirits, although his general condition is very serious owing to the absence of appetite and the lack of nutrition for the general system.

It is probable that when he recovers a somewhat more radical operation will be performed, though not to the extent of a fatal danger. Gen. Rivera occupies the best room in the hospital. He says:

"I can not expect to have a room in the palace."

## TORPEDO BOATS.

A Fleet of Them Will Be Sent Up the Mississippi River as Far as Dubuque.

NEW ORLEANS, July 2.—A special from Washington to the Times Democrat says: A fleet of ten torpedo boats will be sent up the Mississippi as far as Dubuque some time this summer. The object is to show the people in the larger cities along the river what modern boats of their class are like. None of the torpedo boats draw over six feet of water, and they can easily make the trip without much fear of being grounded. The fleet will leave Newport about July 15 and go direct to New Orleans. It will then start on its journey up the Mississippi river. The department officials also wish to discover how much hard work the boats are capable of doing, and think it is better to find out in time of peace rather than in war.

Murdered in Bed.

BENTONVILLE, Ark., July 2.—Thursday morning intelligence was received by a courier that James Burgin and wife, living a few miles out, were murdered in bed by being beaten on the head. The deceased was a man of about 35, was married last winter and was one of the most prominent men in the county. There is no clue to the murderer. Robbery is supposed to have been the motive.

## Pittsburgh Mills Close Down.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., July 2.—As the result of the failure of the joint wage conference of the Amalgamated Association of Iron and Steel workers and manufacturers to agree upon the scale at the Youngstown conference Wednesday, all the union mills closed down Thursday and between 75,000 and 85,000 men are idle. This includes the skilled workmen and those depending on them.

## No General Strike Ordered.

COLUMBUS, O., July 2.—President Ratchford and Secretary Pearce, of the United Mine workers, reasserted Thursday night that there was no official authority for the statements that a general strike of the members of the Miners' unions is to be ordered. They state that the conditions are such in some localities, however, that the miners can not be controlled and that local strikes are likely to occur.

## Earthquake in New Brunswick.

BOSTON, July 2.—A dispatch to the Globe from Center Harbor, N. B., says: A heavy earthquake shock visited this section about 4:30 o'clock Thursday morning. It was accompanied by a deep rumbling like a heavy clap of thunder. Buildings were shaken and many people were awakened and alarmed by the disturbance.

## Judge Cooley Hopeless Invalid.

ANN ARBOR, Mich., July 2.—Judge Thomas M. Cooley, the noted authority on constitutional law, who served many years as justice of the supreme court, and who later was the head of the interstate commerce commission, has become a hopeless invalid. His memory is almost gone, and his loss of power has been followed by deep melancholy.

Globe Building and Loan Association Falls.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., July 1.—The Globe Building and Loan association went to the wall Thursday afternoon, finding itself unable to carry on business under the state law as construed by the appellate court. The assets and liabilities are estimated at \$400,000 each. L. O. Cox is president. The managers of the other building and loan associations issued cards Thursday calculated to restore confidence, claiming that the ruling of the court did not affect them. This makes the third corporation of this character that has gone under during the past two days.

## YELLOW JACK.

Harrowing Story of Passengers on Board the City of Para—Three-fourths of Them Attacked by Yellow Fever, It is Reported.

NEW YORK, July 3.—Passengers who arrived here Friday night on the steamship *Alliance*, tell a harrowing story of their experience aboard the Pacific mail steamer *City of Para*, which left Panama for San Francisco on May 28 last. It seems that two days after clearing the Isthmus yellow fever broke out among the crew and passengers of the Pacific liner which caused a panic on board and resulted in the death of the commander of the vessel, Capt. Martensen.

Three-fourths of the passengers, it is said, were attacked by the disease, and at least a dozen of them found watery graves. When the vessel finally reached San Francisco the facts of the terrible voyage were suppressed and the sickness and deaths were attributed to tropical dysentery, but the passengers who came here Friday night say that the symptoms were plainly those of yellow jack. The disease was raging on the Isthmus, but when the passengers went on board the *City of Para* they were told by the officers that they need not have any fear. There was no effort at fumigation, and when Mrs. Capt. Mitchell, the wife of an Englishman commanding one of the vessels of the Chiloe line, appeared on the *City of Para* heavily veiled there was no uneasiness. Three days out she died from the so-called "tropical dysentery." She was buried at sea and the next to be taken down was Capt. Martensen. Before he died the fever had spread all over the ship. In first class cabin and steerage alike the yellow death dealer went, and how many were prostrated will probably never be known. The officers suppressed every scrap of news they could, and Dr. Renz insisted on his original diagnosis. At Punta Arenas, the Echeveria family, one of the richest in Costa Rica, took passage on the *City of Para*, not knowing that yellow jack was raging on board. The vessel proceeded on its voyage. Up the coast there were two or three funerals a day, and those who were not affected were panic stricken.

After much pleading a number of passengers were put ashore at Corinto and San Jose de Guatemala. It is alleged that the officers of the vessels supplied the passengers with spoiled meat, and this is believed to have added to the yellow fever's spread. At San Salvador a band came ashore and while the passengers were sick and dying the musicians gave five hour concerts daily.

## A COACH LOAD

Of Christian Endeavorists Upset in the Garden of the Gods.

COLORADO SPRINGS, Colo., July 3.—A coach load of people who were being taken through the Garden of the Gods Friday were upset at the Balanced Rock and Fred W. Evanston, of Boston, was seriously hurt.

The accident was caused by over-crowding the coach. There were 16 passengers. Evanston was taken to a Manitou hotel, where a physician attended to his injuries. His face was badly cut and his hips were severely bruised and wrenched.

Evanston is a member of the Massachusetts Endeavorists and was compelled to remain behind his companions, who left at noon for San Francisco. Six ladies in the coach were somewhat bruised but resumed their journey.

Missouri Coal Operators Aroused.

ST. LOUIS, July 3.—Coal operators are aroused over the announcement that the United Mine Workers have ordered a strike for July 4, and the presidents and managers of several of the big companies having headquarters here have gone to their mines in Illinois and Missouri to look into the situation.

WASHINGTON, July 2.—It is understood that the president has selected W. W. Rockhill, late assistant secretary of state, for the post of United States minister to Greece and that his nomination is likely to go to the senate Saturday. Mr. Rockhill's appointment will not be a party one in any sense, but will be based entirely upon his experience as a diplomat and his excellent work while in the department of state. He entered the diplomatic service as far back as 1884.

WASHINGTON, July 2.—For more than a month all pension certificates issued by the government have been held up in the pension bureau. The suspension ended Thursday when an immense batch of certificates was mailed to the different agencies. This terminates the operations of an order which, taking effect May 31 last, was designed to avoid increasing the existing deficiency in the pension appropriations by crediting the payments which would follow the issuance of these certificates to the new fiscal year instead of to the fiscal year ended Wednesday. The deficiency is said to be over \$300,000. Between 12,000 and 15,000 of these certificates have accumulated since the order took effect and Thursday all those dated up to June 24 were mailed. The suspension included every class of pension certificates, but from now on the regular daily issuance and mailing of them will be resumed.

The house Thursday adjourned until Monday, after an extended attack by Mr. Settle (Dem., Ky.) on the power of the house to adjourn for three days at a time. Mr. Settle made his speech by moving an amendment to the journal he arranged the republicans for not acting on the bankruptcy and Cuban questions.

The senate has placed on the free list cotton bagging, burlap, grain sacks made of burlap and other bags made of jute or hemp—yes, 30, nays 25.

## THE TARIFF BILL.

It is Thought There Will Be No Attempt to Oppose the Motion

To Disagree to the Senate Amendments and Send the Bill to Conference—The Number of House Conference to Be Appointed Not Yet Decided.

WASHINGTON, July 2.—When the tariff bill reaches the house, after it has passed the senate, it is not probable that there will be any attempt to oppose the motion which will be made either directly by Chairman Dingley or by the opposition of a special order to disagree to the senate amendments and send the bill to conference. The republican leaders do not think there is any necessity for debate until the bill is reported back by the conference and the democrats are inclined to the same opinion. Bailey, the leader of the minority, said Thursday that he would not oppose motion to get the bill into conference, provided the republicans would agree to a reasonable time for debate when the bill was reported back to the house. He thought three or four days for discussion at that time would be sufficient. The number of conferees to be appointed on behalf of the house has not yet been decided, nor the political division, but the conferees, as is usual, will be the ranking members of the committee from each side. It is probable that there will be seven conferees. The political division may be five and two or four and three. The republican members of the committee in their ranking order are Dingley, Payne, Dalzell, Hopkins, Grosvenor, Russell, Boliver, Steele, Johnson, Evans and Tanney and the democrats Bailey, McMillan, Wheeler, McLaurin, Robertson and Swanson.

The estimate of the time the bill will be in conference ranges from two to ten days, but the best opinion is that the conferees will report the bill back a week from next Monday if it comes over from the senate on the latter day.

WASHINGTON, July 2.—The monthly statement of the public debt shows that at the close of business June 30, the debt, less cash in the treasury, amounted to \$986,656,086, a decrease for the month of \$10,027,966, which is accounted for by a corresponding increase in the amount of cash on hand.

The debt, independent of the cash, was reduced \$4,152.

The debt is recapitulated as follows:

Interest bearing debt.....	\$ 47,365,130
Debt on which interest has ceased.....	1,346,830
Debt bearing no interest.....	375,881,702
Total.....	\$1,229,739,712

This amount, however, does not include \$390,878,953 in certificates and treasury notes outstanding which are offset by an equal amount of cash in the treasury.

The cash in the treasury is classified as follows:

Gold.....	\$178,076,656
Silver.....	520,793,922
Paper.....	153,349,822
Bonds, disbursing officers' bonds, etc.....	19,163,953
Total.....	\$71,389,338

Against the above there are demands liabilities outstanding amounting to \$63,251,732, leaving the net cash in the treasury, \$240,137,626.

WASHINGTON, July 2.—It is understood that the president has selected W. W. Rockhill, late assistant secretary of state, for the post of United States minister to Greece and that his nomination is likely to go to the senate Saturday. Mr. Rockhill's appointment will not be a party one in any sense, but will be based entirely upon his experience as a diplomat and his excellent work while in the department of state. He entered the diplomatic service as far back as 1884.

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The senate has placed on the free list cotton bagging, burlap, grain sacks made of burlap and other bags made of jute or hemp—yes, 30, nays 25.

Derit's Periodical Comet.

SAN JOSE, Cal., July 2.—Director Holton says: "Derit's periodical comet was re-discovered at Lick Observatory Wednesday morning by C. D. Perine and again observed Thursday morning."

Vote to Go on Strike.

STREATOR, Ill., July 2.—A mass meeting of miners here Thursday voted unanimously to go on strike now and not wait for a general suspension order. As a consequence no coal is being mined here and nearly 2,000 miners are idle.

Killed His Stepfather.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., July 2.—Late Thursday night Frank Clark, aged 22, became involved in a difficulty with his stepfather, John Rainback. The father attempted to cut the boy, when the latter drew a revolver and killed his stepfather.

Cornell Wins Again.

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y., July 2.—The boat race between the Cornell, Columbia and Pennsylvania crews Friday evening was won by Cornell by 12 lengths. Columbia was second.

## MINERS' STRIKE.

The Step Taken After a Conference of Mine Officials—The Order Issued for a Quarter of a Million Men to Quit Work.

COLUMBUS, O., July 3.—A general strike of the United Mine Workers of America has been ordered for July 4 by the national executive board, whose headquarters are in this city, and also by the district presidents, as the result of a meeting held here June 24, 25 and 26.

To the Mine Workers of the Country, Greeting:

Fellow Miners: At the last annual convention of the United Mine Workers of America, held in the city of Columbus, O., January 12-16, 1897, it was determined that the scale of prices should be advanced to the following rates:

Pennsylvania (Pittsburgh district), pick mining, 69 cents per ton; Ohio, 60 cents per ton; Indiana (bituminous), 60 cents per ton; Illinois (Grae Creek), 55 cents per ton. Machine mining to be paid three-fifths per ton of the price for pick mining, except in Indiana (bituminous) where the price shall be four-fifths per ton of the price paid for pick mining; other mining sections a corresponding increase in price that will place them on a relative basis.

It was further agreed that the time for enforcement of the scale be left with the national executive board and the district presidents to determine when it would be most opportune to put this scale into effect.

The document then urges unanimity and fidelity among the members. The signs of the times," the paper says, "as pointed out by the press and by testimony of men versed in public affairs, are, that business is reviving, that an upward tendency in prices of all commodities is apparent. In the general business revival and industrial improvement which is earnestly proclaimed, we ought to share, and if we do not attempt to share we shall be false to ourselves and those dependent upon us."

"Let the watchword be," says the circular, "mine workers are entitled to a fair day's pay for a fair day's work." Local committees are directed to be formed, and to see that action is taken at once. The field is large and it will be an impossibility for the national and district officers to attend to all points, consequently local leaders are urged to assume the responsibility and authority for the successful consummation of our desires.

"To insure success great care should be exercised by all that no breach of the peace occurs at any time or place or under any circumstances. Bulletins will be issued from time to time to keep you informed of the progress of affairs."

The national executive board is composed of Fred Dilcher, R. L. Davis, J. H. Kennedy, Harry Stephenson, James M. Carson and Patrick Dolan.

The district presidents are W. E. Farms, W. G. Knight, James W. Carson and Patrick Dolan.

M. D. Ratchford is president of the national executive board, John Kaine vice president and W. C. Pearce secretary. All these names are signed to the circular.

The officers here say 375,000 men are involved as proposed strikers. So far as anything can be learned here from officials the call for the Pittsburgh meeting of miners on Saturday is to decide how the strike is to be conducted in that district. They have to consider plans to take care of the women and children during the strike. The president Ratchford says this is the best time to settle the question of wages, as during the summer the men can make use of their little garden plots in obtaining subsistence. The needs of clothing are not so great as in winter.

The proposed scale is intended by the miners to make work for miners profitable to them in the Pittsburgh district and elsewhere. Pittsburgh, as claimed, is paying 54 cents per ton and Ohio 51. To make the differential what the Ohio operators claim it ought to be they threaten to reduce Ohio miners to 45 cents per ton, or nine cents below Pittsburgh. The miners propose, if possible, to raise Pittsburgh prices so as to prevent a reduction in Ohio to 45 cents, and the possibility of even a further reduction here in case Pittsburgh should keep on lowering as Ohio lowered to maintain the difference of nine cents.

Christian Endeavor Excursionists.

RENO, Nev., July 2.—Superintendent J. B. Wright, of the Southern Pacific, has been here making arrangements for Christian Endeavor traffic expected next week. Col. Wright said it would take 50 trains of ten cars each to carry the excursionists. The trains will run about 45 minutes apart. All freights will be abandoned. It is expected trains will begin passing Reno Monday afternoon. Fifty big mountain engines and 50 crews will be sent from Sacramento to Wadsworth Sunday.

Insane Through Grief.

BLANCHester, O., July 3.—Mrs. Samantha Hatton, 20, was found hanging in the barn at the home of her brother, Charles Henry, Friday morning. She went insane from grief at the death of her husband a few months back. She leaves two little girls.

Younger Boys' Request.

ST. PAUL, Minn., June 3.—Cole and Jim Younger Friday formally announced that they would ask the state for pardon. Cole Younger has written a story of his life, and announces his wish to go to Missouri, thence to Texas.

## THE BLUEBELLS OF OLD.

As the famishing wretch with the glutinous eyes  
Gazes fiercely where plenty's arrayed,  
So I eagerly turn from these colorless skies  
To the cedar's embowering shade.

There we wandered at will in the grass  
Wet with dew,  
Having never a care to evade;  
There the breeze swept the leaves till the sun shimmered through  
On the bluebells that grew in the shade.

Ah! the bliss-laden hours that dreamily passed.  
Unaware while we aimlessly strayed,  
They were dearer than aught that awaits  
In the vast Somber depths of futurity's shade.

Can the future restore to the heart of the man  
The unsullied delights of the boy?  
Can the years which are part of futurity's plan  
Give him back youth's unreasoning joy?

Will the cares and the burdens of weariness some days  
Ever pass and his soul be arraigned  
In the innocent mirth of the laddie who plays  
Where the bluebells grow sweet in the shade?

Idle fancies! No more in the days that may dawn  
Shall he live as he lived when he played  
In the hope-haunted years that are faded and gone  
From the bluebells that bloomed in the shade.

Still doth memory bide to recall to his heart  
Vanished pleasures he knew by the streak;  
And she graciously leads him at evening apart  
For an hour to dwell in a dream.

—Frank Putnam, in Chicago Times-Herald.

## CAPTAIN CLOSE

BY CAPTAIN CHARLES KING.

[Copyright, 1894, by J. B. Lippincott Co.]

XVII.—CONTINUED.

But the sergeant dared not take the responsibility of disregarding his instructions, and was wiser than Lambert in the wiles of Indian warfare. "I'd go myself gladly, lieutenant," he said, "but orders are orders, and a party of four or five would be surrounded and cut off and massacred before you fairly realized that an Indian was near you." Then Lambert had appealed to the Texans, and the captain had replied as above; and then, just when he was giving up in despair, a sergeant and two men, dust-covered and with horses in a lather of foam, rode furiously in from the Waco trail.

"Is it true?" cried the sergeant, as he saw the unusual gathering at camp. "We met a fellow half-way over to Brazos riding like hell, warning folks the Indians were to the north, and he said they had jumped the stage this side of Cliente. It's true? And you haven't done anything? Mount every sound man you've got, and give us fresh horses."

"My orders were to take care—" began his comrade.

"Damn your orders! I bring later. The old man didn't believe it, and had a sure thing ahead of him, or he'd have turned back with the hull outfit. Why, man, that stage—or what's left of it—ain't thirty miles away, an' you fellers sitting here like so many damn women!" And the trooper flung himself from the saddle at the word, and then caught sight of Lambert's forage-cap and eager face.

"Get me a horse, too, sergeant; I'll go with you. I'm Lieut. Lambert, a classmate of your second lieutenant."

"You'll go in command, sir, and we're with you—six of us, anyhow. I've heard Corporal Walton speak of you, sir, often. How many of you fellers'll go?" he demanded eagerly of the knot of Texans, while the few troopers hustled about saddling spare horses and levying on the list of invalid mounts, too sore or too feeble for a long chase, but good enough for a thirty-mile dash when it was life or death at the end of it. In an instant the whole atmosphere seemed changed—charged with ozone, electric force, magnetism—something—for the snap and spirit of the newcomer flashed from man to man. Lambert, a stranger and without authority in the premises, could effect nothing. Sergt. Dolan, a war veteran, a man they all knew, and clothed with power as coming direct from that military demi-god "the captain," had a dozen men armed, equipped, in saddle and ready for business, in ten minutes. Six were soldiers, six civilians who half-laughingly ranged their raw-boned Texas ponies in line with the mounting troopers and Dolan sung out to Lambert, who had raided his classmate's tent for extra boots and riding breeches: "We're ready, sir."

In the hot May sunshine, at high noon, they went loping northward over the lovely prairie, spangled with wild-flowers, the Colorado twisting and turning like a silver serpent in its green bed to their left. Five miles out, a wretched, half-demented creature hailed them from a clump of willows by a little stream. "You're too late, you fellers. They ain't anything left alive from the Paloma to the Caliente, except Indians. The country's alive with them. Good-by to your scalps if you venture over that ridge." And he pointed to the long, low line of bluffs that spanned the horizon to the northwest. One man stopped to question, but speedily came galloping on in pursuit. "He's scared out of his wits. He can't prove what he says," was the brief report to Lambert and the sergeant, now riding side by side at the head of the little column.

Another hour, and, closer to the river, they were following the meanderings of the stage road, and the ridge loomed higher ahead. Two more settlers had been passed; and they were exaggeratedly beyond any semblance of probability. The Indians numbered thousands, the dead hundreds. The stage had been warned not to push on beyond Paloma bluffs last night, but persisted in an attempt to reach the Caliente. Col. Sweet and party had been butchered to a man—victims of his own rash effort to aid the poor fellows at the station,

and of his criminal disregard of Texan warnings.

"We'll know the truth in an hour, Lieutenant, so there's no use wasting time with those beggars. You can see the Paloma from yonder bluffs," was Dolan's only comment.

Just at one o'clock the foaming, panting horses were reined in, and the girths loosened, while Lambert, guided by the veteran Indian-fighter, crawled cautiously up the height in front of them. Half the men dismounted, were stationed with ready rifle or carbine where they could command every approach. Who could say whether Indians were not even then lurking in every ravine? A young Texan, following the road, pushed on cautiously to the point, so as to scout the trail beyond. With drooping heads and heaving flanks the motley herd were huddled in a little swale to the right of the road, their leaders eagerly watching the young leader and saying few words. Warily Dolan reached and peered over the crest. They could see him pointing—could see both he and Lambert shading their eyes with their hands and staring away into space—could see Dolan suddenly clutch the officer's sleeve, and, crouching lower, point as though to some objects far out over the slopes beyond. Then down they came, eager, elastic, with gleaming eyes and glowing faces. "Mount, men, mount! There's a fight not five miles ahead!" sang out Dolan, and, swinging into saddle, with Lambert only a length in lead, struck spurs to his horse, the whole squad clattering at their heels. Young Texas, peering around the point, heard them coming, and threw a long, lean leg over his scraggy pony. "See anything?" he hailed.

"Yes; Indians attacking something or other 'bout a mile to the north of the road; looks like a dug-out o' some kind."

"Tis a dug-out, by Gawd! I know the place. Witherell's herd used to graze around their last year, and he and his boys built that dug-out in case they were attacked; and maybe the stage managed to get back there. Some one's alive, else the Indians wouldn't be fighting."

A cheer went up from the foremost men. After all, then, there was vestige of hope. Lambert, eager and impetuous, was spurring off to the open prairie that lay beyond a sweeping bend of the stream, but Dolan haled him:

"Not yet, lieutenant, not yet. There's some wild arroyos out yonder. Stick to the road, sir, till we can see the hut. It's up a long, shallow valley beyond that second divide. I know the place now."

"But they'll see us, sergeant," shouted Lambert, as he bent over the personnel, and drove his rowels wickedly at the torn flanks of his poor brute. "I hoped to surprise them and charge."

"Lord love you, sir, there's no surprising these beggars in broad daylight. They've been watching for some of us ever since sun-up, and they've seen us now. Lucky they haven't guns, 'cept old muzzle-loaders. They've mostly nothing but bows and lances."

The horses were panting furiously now, and some of the squad were stringing out far in the rear. Dolan, glancing back, saw two or three men vainly lashing their exhausted mounts long musket-shot behind.

"It won't do, lieutenant; we'll have to keep together, or first thing you know, a hull pack o' them yelpin' curs'll burst out of some ravine, cut those fellows off—kill and scalp 'em and scurry away on their fresh ponies before we could get back to help. Let 'em catch up, sir. We'll get there time enough."

And so, more slowly now, as advised by the veteran plainsman, Lambert led his party, the young Texan ranging alongside and riding on his right. He, too, wanted to charge, and again old Dolan pointed out the absurdity of it. "Their ponies are fresh and nimble. We'll never catch them, while they could ride around and split us with their damned arrows. What we want is a chance with our spurs and rifles, sir; that's the way to empty their saddles and stand 'em off. Look yonder, sir."

And then, just as Dolan pointed, three-mounted warriors, their war-bonnets trailing over their bounding ponies, backs—the first hostile Indians Lambert had ever seen—burst from their cover behind the low divide to the right and went scurrying away toward the northward hills in wide detour to join their comrades. The road disappeared round a gentle rise in the prairie half a mile ahead.

"Out with you, Lang and Naughton!" said the sergeant, briskly. "Go ahead to that point." And the two troopers, well knowing what was required of them, darted on without a word. Lambert and the main body following now at steady trot. Before the two thus thrown in advance had come within three hundred yards of the bend, a little jet of smoke and fire flashed out from over the ridge, followed instantly by two others; both riders swerved; one horse stumbled and went down, his rider cleverly rolling out from among the striking, struggling hoofs. "That's the way they'd have picked you off, sir," shouted Dolan, as the whole party burst into a gallop and drove straight for the ridge. "We'll sweep them aside in a second."

They did not wait to be swept aside. Six or eight painted savages were spinning away over the sward by the time the troopers came laboring to the top, and others, circling, yelling, brandishing their arms, and hurling jeer and challenge over the intervening swale, at sight of which every horse in the pursuing party shied and snorted. There lay, bristling with arrows, two of the stage mules. Two hundred yards farther, the smouldering remains of the stage itself, with the gashed and mutilated body of a man only a lariat's length away, greeted the eyes of Lambert and his foremost men. Ilere Dolan flung himself from his horse, tossed the reins to one of the men, saying: "Hold all you can. Lead 'em to the hollow yonder," and, kneeling, drove a long-range shot at some gaudily-painted warriors clustered about some object half-way up the opposite slope. A pony plunged and reared, and a yell of rage and defiance went up. Man after man, nearly all the little squad sprang to earth and opened brisk fire on every Indian within rifle-shot, and every man for himself, following the general lead of Lambert and Dolan, strode forward up the gentle ascent towards a dingy mound, half earth, half logs, about a quarter of a mile ahead of them, until Dolan shouted right and left: "Cease fire! Stop your noise! Listen!"

And when Floyd finally went to his room that night after the long visit to his mother's bedside, he sat long at the open easement, gazing out on the soft, still beauty of the moonlit night, his heart touched and thrilled as it had not been for years, and his pride humbled. While he, wayward and forgetful of their needs, had left mother and sisters to struggle for themselves, and had lost himself in vain dreaming of a sweet-faced girl who had early been warned was not for him—while he, reckless, selfish, weak, had abandoned himself to drink and despair and then to the cold charity of the world—it was an alien and an enemy, an uncouth soldier in the hated blue, who had stood between the stricken and helpless ones at home and absolute want and privation. The good angel who ministered to them in their distress, even when stipulating that they should never know whence came the needed aid, and who finally became the "purchaser" of the desolate and ruined place, thereby supplying the means to make them so content and comfortable now, was that creature of strong contrasts, Capt. Close.

Not until long after midnight did Walton leave his seat by the open easement and seek his pillow; but there was another watcher whose vigil outlasted his. In the little batch of letters brought by Cousin Bart from the post office that evening was one which bore the Austin stamp and was addressed in Lambert's hand. Reading it hurriedly, Floyd had changed color and thrust it in his pocket. Katesie watching him with furtive eyes yet never trusting herself to a question. It was Esther who eagerly demanded news of their absent friend. "Oh, yes, he's getting better," Floyd admitted, but then faltered. When was he coming? Oh, Lambert didn't say. The doctors probably wouldn't let him travel just yet. The letter was mainly about—other matters—about Col. Sweet, who didn't seem to be doing as well as they could wish. His wife was on the way to join him. Didn't Lambert send any word or message? No. He probably wrote in a hurry. And that night Miss Katesie sat with her dimpled chin buried in her pretty round arms, gazing long out upon the flashing waters, a sad, silent and deeply troubled girl. There was something in that letter that concerned her; and how disagreeable she had been to Lambert! and she just knew it! and Floyd was mean and wouldn't tell her! At least this was the burden of her song when at two o'clock in the morning she threw herself sobbing into Esther's loving arms, and Esther, soothed and smiling softly to her, thought she could soon find means to comfort her.

That week brought other letters, and a telegram to Floyd, and he had business in New Orleans and must go over for a day. Lambert was coming on from Texas, and he'd fetch him back with him. Everybody could see he was feverishly impatient to get away, and a sad smile flickered about the mother's pale lips as she laid her hand in blessing on his head. He went by the morning boat and hastened to the levee where the steamers of the Cimarron line came in from New York. He was there hours before the Crescent came plowing her way up the swollen and turbid river; and before she was sighted at English Turn, who should appear but Lieut. Waring and the general's aide-de-camp who had come to get him during his brief confinement under guard!

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

WOMEN AT THE HELM.

A Place in Russia Where the Housewives Run the Government.

Among the curiosities of the Russian dominions is a group of communes in the government of Smolensk, surrounding the convent of Besjukow, where not only do women vote, but where they practically do all the voting and office-holding.

As the returns from agriculture are very meager in the district, and there are large towns not far away, the male inhabitants of the Besjukow neighborhood emigrate to these towns early in spring to find work, leaving few but women and children at home, and not coming home to attend to the little matter of voting.

Inasmuch as the women have to do all the farm work as well as the house-work in this singular community, it does not seem strange that they rather insist upon holding the offices, and not assigning them to such old men as may be about. Furthermore, it is said that they have for a period of several years managed all the public affairs of the Besjukow district so well that the men are quite content to abandon the tedious work of government to them.

Sometimes, when the "head woman" of the joint communes is presiding over a public assembly of women to pass upon important financial and other concerns, certain of the men have been known to come home for the purpose of merely looking on and admiring the method of procedure—or else of heartily facilitating themselves upon being rid of so bothersome a duty.—Youth's Companion.

England's "Fiery Dragons."

In the year 1532 various parts of Great Britain were visited by a remarkable meteorological phenomenon, which the old authors refer to as "the visitation of the fire drakes or dragons." The author of "Contemplation of Mysteries" says: "In ye latter part of ye years (1532) ye fiery dragons appeared flying by flocks or companies in ye ayre, having swines' snowites; and sometimes they were seen four hundred flying together." In speaking of the fire dragons in other portions of his work he says: "Common people think fire drakes to be spirits which watch over hidden treasure, but the philosophes affirm them to be ye result of poisonous vapors which are spontaneously lighted in ye ayre."—St. Louis Republic.

too many like him, nor young Lambert, either."

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With the Has Some Indications of a Tragedy.

Mrs. Tabitha Jones lifted high her Connecticut nose, breathed deeply the balmy air of south Texas, and listened. From the kitchen region, through the open window, came distinctly these words: "Now git down dar on dem coals, you debble, an' stay dar!"

Mrs. Tabitha's Puritan blood was aroused. "Hit's all erlong on you ef dinna's late, but I speak I don fix you now, you raskil!" Had the black woman, in a fit of passion and carried away by atavistic savagery and cannibalism, sacrificed her own offspring? And Mrs. Tabitha's mind reverted to Aunt Cynthia's small woolly prototype, which two days before had arrived along with Aunt Cynthia's clothes and other effects. Her sympathies had halted at this little creature when she saw it deposited on her kitchen floor, but now its humanity called to her.

With trembling courage she stepped quickly and softly to the kitchen and slowly advanced her head beyond the edge of the open door. The smell of burning flesh filled her nostrils. At the front of the stove stood Aunt Cynthia; in her hand, lifted threateningly was a large flesh fork; on her lips this final taunt: "Now I speak you gwine te behave yo'self!" and she jabbed vigorously at something hidden from Mrs. Tabitha by the stove.

Looking up, the negro caught sight of the pale, rigid face projected just beyond the rim of the door. She uttered a loud scream, dropped the fork, and fell full against the kitchen table. An ashen hue settled over her dark face as she gazed at the apparently disengaged head, and it was not until Mrs. Tabitha finally presented her full figure at the doorway that Aunt Cynthia was able to speak.

"What done happen in de house, Miss Bithy? Is you seen a ghostie?" she gasped. Making a great effort to efficiently oppose her civilization to the barbarism confronting her, Mrs. Tabitha said, in a quavering voice: "Cynthia, I know what you have done, and you'd ought not to do it done."

Aunt Cynthia began to recover.

"Lord Gowd, Miss Bithy! what's I done?"

"Where is your baby?" solemnly.

"Pomp? He's asleep—dey ain't nuffin' hurt him, his it?" and with sudden fright the negro hurried to an adjoining room, almost immediately returning with a small bundle of black and white—half asleep, but intact.

"How you done skeer me, Miss Bithy!"

A faint color began to show on Mrs. Tabitha's cheeks. Crossing the kitchen, she walked around to the front of the stove. "Where'd you get that chicken?" she asked, severely, pointing to the half-cooked fowl on the broiler.

"seen dat chicken walkin' roun' like he's los," Miss Bithy, si I dess ketch him an' cook him fur dinna," and she continued to apostrophize the guilty bird while she shook down fresh coals. With her other arm she tenderly supported the baby against her shoulder.—N. Y. Journal.

## A TEXAS COMEDY.

SCHOOL AND CHURCH.

—Eighty thousand children representing the Sunday schools in Brooklyn marched in line on May 28 in commemoration of the sixty-eighth anniversary of the Brooklyn Sunday School union.

—Rev. Dr. H. Allen Tupper, Jr., who has been called to the pastorate of the Baptist church of Montclair, N. J., was formerly pastor of the Seventh Baptist church of Baltimore, but has been engaged for a year in literary work. Two years ago he made a trip around the world.

—Sir Isaac Pitman, the shorthand man and vegetarian, who died a short time ago, arose every morning at four o'clock and went to his desk, where he worked with short pauses only for his simple meals until ten at night. On Sundays he preached in the Swedish church.

—Archbishop Martinielli, the apostolic delegate, and representative of the pope in the United States, has just sustained a severe loss by the death of his only surviving brother, the Augustinian monk, Father Aurelius Martinielli. The archbishop's other brother, Cardinal Martinielli, died two or three years ago.

—College oarsmen will give a remarkable dinner soon in London. Their guests will be four old university oars, who have attained high judicial rank, Lord Maenagh, lord of appeal in ordinances; Lord Esher, master of the rolls, and Lord Justices of Appeal A. L. Smith and Chitty—the last three constituting one-half of the British court of appeals. The provost of Eton, also an old Blue, will preside.

—"The setting apart of an Episcopal deaconess in Connecticut," says a correspondent, "has given rise to the statement that she had taken orders in the Episcopal church, whereas women are not ordained or admitted to orders in the Episcopal church, and deaconesses are not in any sense ministers, but only authorized helpers in the charitable and guild work of the church, and are not called to preach or to conduct public services."

BEHIND THE PURDAH, INDIA.

Veil of Dignity Which Shuts Women from the World.

An Englishman, bent on mastering the mysteries of their code of worship, attended Hindoo debates where the orthodoxy and the advanced school met together in discussion. "Can you tell me," he inquired, at last, confused by the arguments and counter-arguments tossed like shuttlecocks from one to another, "of one single article of your creed which you all hold in common?"

"We all believe," one of them replied, "in the sanctity of a cow and in the depravity of a woman."

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## THE BOURBON NEWS.

[Seventeenth Year—Established 1881.]

Published every Tuesday and Friday by  
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BRUCE MILLER, }

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payable to the order of CHAMP & MILLER.

SENATOR LINDSAY has offered an amendment to the Tariff Bill providing for an inquiry into the exclusion of American tobacco companies from France and Spain.

THE question whether President McKinley will send a currency reform message to Congress is to be settled this week. It is stated in Washington dispatches that the President is rather inclined to send such a message.

The Cincinnati Times-Star says: "Times are improving right along. All of the demagogues, pessimists, cranks, fakirs and freaks combined can not hold this country down."

Call Meeting.

THE Democrats of the city of Paris are called to meet at the Court house Tuesday, July 6th, at 8 o'clock p.m., for the purpose of filling several vacancies in Democratic city committee.

BENJ. PERRY, Chm'n.

Democratic Mass Meeting:

A MEETING of the Democrats of this county who are opposed to the platforms and doctrines of the Chicago Conventions of 1896, and the Frankfort Convention of June 2, 1897, and who are in favor of the old principles of the Democratic party as set forth in the Indianapolis Platform of 1896, will be held at the Court House, on Saturday, July 10, 1897, at two o'clock p.m., Standard Time, to select Delegates for the State Convention to be held at Louisville, on Wednesday, July 14, 1897, to nominate a candidate for Clerk of the Court of Appeals.

A. T. FOYTH,  
County Chairman.

SCINTILLATIONS.

An Interesting Jumble Of News And Comment.

Cynthiana is to have a system of sewerage.

A Richmond thief stole a new pump from a cistern at Central University.

Peter Vinegar preached two sermons Thursday at Lexington to raise money to bury his wife.

The appointments of T. J. Yandell and John W. Yerkes as Collectors were confirmed by the Senate Friday.

A dispatch says that Danville people held \$100,000 worth of stock in the building associations which failed at Louisville.

Rev. R. Lynn Cave, of Nashville, has been chosen President of Kentucky University, to succeed Prof. Loos who resigned.

The largest and most expensive wooden bridge in Franklin, spanning Benson, three miles from Frankfort, was burned by raiders Friday night. The road was free of tollgates.

Summer Tourists.

Low rate, round trip tickets are now on sale from Queen & Crescent stations to Cumberland Falls, Rugby, Burnside, Spring City and Lookout Mountain. Liberal rates and limits. Ask your agent about it.

W. C. RINEARSON,  
Gen'l Pac'st Agt., Cincinnati, O.

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Highest Honors—World's Fair,

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# PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder, Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.

40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

### Coaching Through Kentucky.

THE removal of the toll-gates from the turnpikes in Kentucky during the past year—some removed by order of the courts and others chopped down at midnight by bands of raiders—recalls memories of coaching and staging through Kentucky in ante-bellum days. The first MacAdamized road in the South was surveyed by order of the Secretary of War, from Zanesville, O., to Florence, Ala., and the work of building it was begun in 1829 at Maysville, and the road was extended to Lexington by private individuals, though the State of Kentucky paid \$212,000—one-half of the entire cost of the road. In 1830 Congress passed a bill appropriating \$150,000 to aid the enterprise, but President Jackson vetoed the measure. This turnpike, however, was called the National Road, and was used by the stage coaches in carrying mail, passengers and baggage and by private carriages conveying the Southern notables to the National Capital.

The iron mile-posts along the roadside still bear the inscription of Zanesville, Maysville, Lexington and Florence. It is told that once when President Jackson was passing over this road in his private carriage en route to Washington his driver made some inquiry regarding the direction at a point where two roads crossed, and was purposely sent the wrong way. The President's driver went several miles before the mistake was discovered, and Gen. Jackson was much annoyed and angered over the occurrence. This was before Congress voted the appropriation to aid in building the National road.

The stage coaches of those days were capacious vehicles, carrying about twenty-five pieces of baggage and about two dozen passengers—twelve inside and twelve on top—the outside seats being eagerly taken in summer that the traveler might better view the beautiful country. The coaches were drawn by four and sometimes six spirited horses of splendid size, which were changed every eight miles at regular stations.

Often red plums would be placed on the head of each horse, and the arrival of the stage on summer days was a notable event, which always called forth the villagers to watch the travelers alight and depart.

The drivers of the stages were well-dressed men; possessing firmness of character as well as physical strength. Of the drivers who made regular trips through Kentucky—Bob Goodrich, Alexander Winans, Joe Mayes, Isaac Brown, Will Darby, Frank Parker, George Pierce, Jim Brown, Jack Hook, Jim Griffith, George Laws and Joe Smith—only the last-named three are now alive. Smith lives in Texas, Laws near Covington, Ky., and Griffith resides in Paris, Ky. The latter was a typical Kentuckian in size, being six feet three inches and weighing 285 pounds. He was noted for his remarkable strength, and on one occasion when his stage was overturned he righted it without assistance. He often pulled belligerent passengers out of the stage and drove off, leaving them on the roadside.

One of the stage lines was owned by Maj. Henry Johnson, brother of Vice President Richard Johnson, who lost \$50,000 in the business when an opposition line was started. James G. Blaine, who was then teacher of Johnson's Military School at Blue Lick Springs, was a passenger every fortnight, going to Millersburg to call on his finances, Miss Stanhope, whom he afterward married. Miss Stanhope was at that time a teacher in Johnson's Female College, at Millersburg.

The most noted stopping place for the stage lines in Kentucky were the Phoenix Hotel in Lexington, The Paris and Bourbon Hotels in Paris, Co. Jack Throckmorton's inn, near Millersburg, and the hotel at Blue Lick Springs.

On one occasion when Henry Clay, John Harlan and several other distinguished Southerners were en route to Washington they got out of the stage to stretch their legs, perhaps, and went into the inn at Millersburg while the horses were being changed. They lingered a few moments longer than pleased Pierce, an irritable South Carolinian, who drove off and left them. Mr. Clay and his friends hired a private carriage and drove six miles before they overtook the stage. Mr. Clay gave Pierce a caustic rebuke, but he and Harlan continued the journey with him. A short time afterward Mr. Clay was again Pierce's passenger coming from Washington. This time the famous statesman was given public dinners at Maysville, Millersburg, Paris and Lexington, stopping a day in each place.

There was much suppressed excitement along the stage line when Gen. Santa Anna was being taken in a coach through Kentucky to Washington, on account of the massacre of Kentucky soldiers by Gen. Santa Anna's troops, and a few outspoken persons showed him but scant courtesy. Gen. Santa Anna stopped over night at Col. Jack Throckmorton's inn, near Millersburg, and the next morning when the stage was ready to continue its journey, the famous Mexican soldier had not arisen. "Where's Santa Anna?" inquired Dr. Darby. "The General is yet asleep," said one of the Mexican attendants, "and he never permits any one to awaken him."

"Dam Santa Anna," said Darby, "the United States mail doesn't wait for anybody." And with that Darby kicked on the General's door until Santa Anna arose from his bed. He was then hurried into the stage without waiting for breakfast.

Jefferson Davis was often a passenger over the stage lines and frequently stopped over in Paris to see his niece, Mrs. Jane Alexander, and at Blue Lick Springs to recuperate his health at that fashionable Southern resort. Hugh Davis, a nephew of the illustrious Confederate, once fought a duel at Blue Lick Springs with one of Aaron Burr's duelling pistols, which was loaned him for the affair. During one of Jefferson Davis' visits at this watering place he witnessed Ben Johnson, of Mississippi, and a party of Southerners amuse themselves by pitching \$20 gold pieces at a crack in the floor—the gentleman whose coin fell nearest the crack winning all.

Other distinguished men who were stage passengers to Blue Lick Springs were Gen. Winfield Scott, Gen. John E. Wool and Surgeon General Lawson, who came to Kentucky to acquire the Blue Lick Springs for the United States Government with the view of converting the property into a military hospital. The deal was not consummated, however, and the Harrodsburg Springs were purchased. Gen. Scott also stopped over at the Paris Fair and made a speech when he was a candidate for President. Dan-



## The Gun Goes Off

instantly when you pull the trigger. So sickness may come on suddenly. But it takes time to load the gun, and it takes time to get ready for those explosions called diseases. Coughs, colds, any "attack," whatever the subject be, often means preceding weakness and poor blood.

Are you getting thin? Is your appetite poor? Are you losing that snap, energy and vigor that make "clear-headedness?" Do one thing: build up your whole system with SCOTT'S EMULSION of Cod-liver Oil. It is the essence of nourishment. It does not nauseate, does not trouble the stomach. And it replaces all that disease robs you of.

A book telling more about it sent free. Ask for it.

SCOTT & BOWNE, New York.

iel Webster was another famous passenger who came to Kentucky to speak at a barbecue near Paris.

The last stage coach to be run regularly in Kentucky made trips between Cave City and the Mammoth Cave before the cave was connected with the world by a railroad. This stage was held up several times by highwaymen—once, it is alleged, by the James boys. The distance between the points was ten miles, over a rough and hilly road, and nearly half a day was required to make the trip. The road was so steep and rough in several places that for safety passengers often climbed out of the coach and walked up and down the dangerous hills. Once on level road there was a scrabble among the travelers for places of vantage on the top of the stage. But that was ten years ago. Modern coaching parties are still fashionable in the Bluegrass, but staging is but a cherished memory with the passing generation.—[Walter Champ in Courier-Journal.]

### STOCK AND TURF NEWS.

Sales and Transfers Of Stock, Crop, Etc. Turf Notes.

Turney Bros.' sprinter Pete won a fast race Saturday at Oakley. The purse was \$300.

The Democrat says that sixty-five cents is being offered for new wheat at Nicholasville.

W. P. Knight of Jessamine, has sold to Simon Weibr, two cars of 1,600-lb. cattle at \$5 per cwt. He also bought two other bunches from the same party at \$4.50, and one lot at \$4.25.

T. H. Clay, of this city, last week sold four hds. of tobacco in Cincinnati at an average of \$11.50, and J. W. Thomas sold five hds. at \$11.75. Abner & Wiggins, of Carlisle, sold seven at \$12.78, and A. Wiggins disposed of six at \$13.16.

J. W. Bales, of Richmond, last week shipped over the L. & N. twenty-one cars of export cattle to New York. They were bought in Garrard and Boyle at from 4 to 4½ cents. Bales bought six cars of 1,500-lb. export cattle in Woodford last week from L. S. Wooldridge, J. C. Graddy and W. J. Turner.

Nashville.

\$9.75 round trip to Nashville by repurchasing tickets at Chattanooga. Visit Chattanooga, Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain enroute to the Exposition. Superb vestibuled Trains.

W. C. RINEARSON,

Gen'l Pass'r Agt., Cincinnati, O.

## THE INFLUENCE

of the Mother shapes the course of unborn generations—goes sounding through all the ages and enters the confines of Eternity. With what care, therefore, should the Expectant Mother be guarded, and how great the effort be to ward off danger and make her life joyous and happy.

## MOTHER'S FRIEND

allays all Nervousness, relieves the Headache, Cramps, and Nausea, and so fully prepares the system that Childbirth is made easy and the time of recovery shortened—many say "stronger after than before confinement." It insures safety to life of both mother and child. All who have used "Mother's Friend" say they will never be without it again. No other remedy robs confinement of its pain.

A customer whose wife used "Mother's Friend," says that if she had to go through the ordeal again there were but four bottles to be obtained, and the cost was \$10.00 per bottle, he would have them. GEO. LAYTON, Dayton, Ohio



## W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE Best

For 14 years this shoe, by merit alone, has been the best in the market. W. L. Douglas \$3.50, \$4.00 and \$5.00 shoes are the productions of skilled workmen, from the best materials and at these prices. Also, \$2.50 and \$3.00 shoes for men, \$2.00, \$3.00 and \$3.75 for boys.

W. L. Douglas shoes are indeed by one of the 1,000,000 wearers as the best shoe ever offered at the prices.

They are made in the latest shapes and styles, and of every variety of leather.

If dealer cannot supply you, write for catalogues to W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass. Sold by

J. P. KIELY.

### New Laundry Agency.

I have secured the agency for the Winchester Power Laundry—a first-class institution—and solicit a share of the public patronage. Work or orders left at Clarke & Clay's drug-store will receive immediate attention. Work called for and delivered promptly.

Respectfully,  
(16up-tf)

BRUCE HOLLADAY.

### Your Life Insured—1c. a Day.

OUR insurance is protected by bankable paper on the Capital City Bank of Columbus, O. There can be no stronger guarantee given you. We dare not use a bank's name without authority, if you doubt it, write them. Good health is the best life insurance. Wright's Celery Capsules gives you good health, they cure Liver, Kidney and Stomach trouble, Rheumatism, Constipation, and Sick Headaches. 100 days' treatment costs to a day. A sight draft on above bank, in every \$1 box, which brings your money back if we fail to cure you. Sold by W. T. Brooks, druggist.

## Almost Distracted?



Did you ever suffer from real nervousness? When every nerve seemed to quiver with a peculiar, creepy feeling, first in one place, and then another, and all seemed finally to concentrate in a writhing jumble in the brain, and you become irritable, fretful and peevish; to be followed by an impotent, weakened condition of the nerve centers, ringing in the ears, and sleepless, miserable nights?

Dr. Miles' Nervine

Restores Health.....

Mr. Eugene Seales, 110 Simonton St., Elkhart, Ind., says: "Nervous troubles had made me nearly insane and physicians were unable to help me. My memory was almost gone and every little thing worried me until I was almost distracted. I really feared I was becoming a maniac. I imagined all sorts of evil things and would cry over nothing. I commenced taking Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine and four bottles of this wonderful remedy completely cured me, and I am as well now as I ever was."

Dr. Miles' Nervine is sold on guarantee, first bottle will benefit or money refunded.

### To Cure A Cold In One Day.

TAKE Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. For sale by W. T. Brooks and James Kennedy, Paris, Ky.

Niagara Falls \$9.10.

Round trip at this rate from Georgetown, July 8, Q. and C. Ronte, C. H. and D. and Michigan Central.

Through trains to Cincinnati connect with special Niagara trains, Cincinnati to the Falls, with comfortable day coaches and through sleeping cars, tickets good to return until July 14.

That widely-traveled and judicial-minded British novelist, Anthony Trollope, wrote to the London Times many years ago:

"Of all the sights on this earth of ours which tourists travel to see—at least of all those which I have seen—I am inclined to give the palm to the Falls of Niagara. In the catalogue of such sights, I intend to include all buildings, pictures, statues and wonders of art made by men's hands, and also all beauties of nature prepared by the Creator for the delight of his creatures. This is a long word; but, as far as my taste and judgment go, it is justified. I know no other one thing so beautiful, so glorious and so powerful."

This, the first low rate of this year, gives a rare opportunity to visit this, the world's greatest natural wonder. Ask Q and C. agents about it, or write to Chas. W. Zell, D. P. A., Fourth and Race, Cincinnati.

W. C. Rinearson,  
G. P. A., Cincinnati, O.

SHERMAN SIVERS has taken the agency for the Cincinnati Daily Times- Star, a most excellent paper, and will have it delivered to subscribers in any part of the city for six cents per week. He solicits your subscription. (tf)

Buy  
BINDER  
TWINE

AT

NEELY'S.

The

Best

## THE BOURBON NEWS.

(Seventeenth Year—Established 1881.)

(Entered at the Post-office at Paris, Ky., as second-class mail matter.)

## TELEPHONE NO. 124.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICES.  
(Payable in Advance.)  
One year.....\$2.00 Six months.....\$1.00  
NEWS COSTS: YOU CAN'T EVEN GET A RIFLE FROM A GUN FREE OF CHARGE.

Make all Checks, Money Orders, Etc., payable to the order of CHAMP &amp; MILLER.

## Baseball Results Yesterday.

## MORNING GAMES.

Cincinnati 8, Baltimore 5.  
Washington 4, Chicago 6.  
Cleveland 4, Pittsburgh 3.  
Boston 3, Philadelphia 2.

## Yesterday's Temperature.

THE following is the temperature as noted yesterday by A. J. Winters &amp; Co., of this city:

7 a. m.	84
8 a. m.	86
9 p. m.	86
10 a. m.	87
11 a. m.	85
12 m.	85
2 p. m.	91
3 p. m.	92
4 p. m.	93
5 p. m.	92
7 p. m.	74

Mr. O. P. CARTER and sons have taken rooms with Mr. E. O. Fretwell, at the Ferguson place on High street.

THE two daughters of John Johnson, who were missing last week from their home near Ruddles Mills, were found near Lair.

MISS HARRIET GLASCOCK, elocutionist and Delsarte teacher, is filling a two weeks' engagement at the New York Chautauqua.

THE kinetoscope entertainment to have been given at the Christian Church was postponed on account of the storm. It will occur to-night.

FORTY Parisians spent the glorious, sizzling Fourth in Cincinnati—most of the number watching the Cincinnati-Baltimore ball game.

I will be in my office Thursday, July 8th, and will attend to any dental work my patients desire.

(tf) J. R. ADAIR, Dentist.

BLIND DAVE, the fiddler, was a court day visitor here yesterday giving the same old tunes he scraped out twenty years ago. He was accompanied by his one-legged wife.

THERE was a small court day crowd in Paris yesterday and business was slow in stock circles. Only about thirty cattle were offered, Al. Collins buying one bunch, eighteen yearling heifers at \$14.50 each.

EN ROUTE from Boston to New York last week J. Kyle Holloway, a Cincinnati commercial traveler who is well known in Paris, was robbed of his traveling bag containing clothing and a silver-mounted toilet set, valued at \$300.

ROB. GILKEY, of North Middletown, who was shot in the shoulder by Abe Evans, a negro ex-convict from whom he tried to collect an account, is improving. Evans has not yet been caught.

TOM MORAN and a force of twelve men are repairing the Colville pike, between Millersburg and Ruddles Mills. The willipus-wallipus is now in the Austerlitz neighborhood. It is being run by John Hennessey.

MOSES KAHN, of this city, yesterday shipped twenty-five car loads of fine export cattle over the L. &amp; N. from Paris to New York. The cattle averaged 1,450 and were an exceedingly fine lot. They cost \$4.50 per cwt.

On Sept. 1st Rev. Father Brossart, of Covington, a former pastor of the Catholic Church in this city, will celebrate his silver jubilee, it being the twenty-fifth anniversary of his entrance to the priesthood. He will celebrate the event in his old home in Europe.

THE will of Isaac Stipp was probated yesterday in county court, and W. F. Heathman was appointed administrator. The will of Thos. Woodford was offered for probate, and action was continued until a later day. Messrs. Buckner, Woodford, John T. Woodford and W. B. Woodford were appointed curators.

PARIS was visited by a heavy storm last evening at half-past six o'clock. The rain fell in torrents and was accompanied by a considerable wind, thunder and lightning. No serious damage was reported in the city, but the storm may have done damage to crops in the country. It was reported that Cynthia had been visited by a cyclone—but the rumor proved untrue.

June Johnson's Victim Dies.

JEFF HARRIS, the negro man who was shot on Sunday morning two weeks ago by June Johnson, died yesterday about noon. Harris was shot through the abdomen, and the tragedy occurred in the alley back of the Shinners building, corner of Eighth and Main. Harris' dying statement was taken yesterday morning by Squire Lileston. Johnson is in jail.

## Circuit Court Adjourns.

THE June term of Bourbon Circuit Court closed Saturday after making a splendid record. The work of the jury and acting Commonwealth's Attorney T. E. Ashbrook was much commended and the term was made notable by the hard-fought legal battles.

The following convictions were made: Ben Bradley, wife murder, life sentence.

Cain Lewis, wife murder, life sentence.

Geo. Anderson and Will Wright, arson (setting fire to tollhouse), twelve years each.

Geo. Smoot, horse stealing (stealing Seven Points) two and one-half years.

Bob Prather, horse stealing, two years.

Sanford Fisher, malicious cutting (wife), one year.

Ed Sharpe, malicious striking (assaulting prisoner in jail) one year.

Clarence Williams, malicious shooting, two years.

Horace Biby, malicious shooting, one year.

Elijah Froman, forgery, two years.

Three of the prisoners are white men—Cain Lewis, Bob Prather and Elijah Froman.

All of the prisoners except Cain Lewis and Elijah Froman, who have been granted a stay of sixty days, will be taken to-day to the penitentiary. Appeals will be taken in both cases. The Lewis case was one of the hardest fought cases tried in Bourbon for a long time.

KINETOSCOPE at the Christian Church to night—postponed from last night. All tickets good.

## The Harvest of Death.

The heat in the large cities Sunday was almost unbearable and many fatalities are reported. The intense heat caused thirteen deaths Sunday in Cincinnati, five in Louisville, four in Cleveland, two in Nashville, two in Chicago, two in Dayton, O., one each in Jackson, Mich., Detroit and Jeffersonville. Numerous prostrations were reported.

Chas. Young, 29, of Cincinnati, was driven insane by the heat, and cut his throat.

There were two prostrations Saturday at the Lexington Chautauqua.

An infant of Mr. Westfall, living on the Harrods Creek pike, in this county, died last week from heat.

Saturday afternoon A. J. Winters &amp; Co.'s thermometer registered 103° in the shade. Sunday afternoon thermometers in various parts of the city marked 98° in the shade. Yesterday at 3 p. m., the temperature was 93° in the shade. No prostrations have been reported in the city.

## The Fourth.

ONLY by the closing of the postoffice and by the occasional pop of a fire-cracker was the glorious fourth observed in Paris. It was too hot to celebrate, anyhow.

About fifty Parisians spent Saturday at the Lexington Chautauqua and witnessed the sham battle between the Carlisle, Harrodsburg and Lexington military companies, which was won by the latter. In the morning Hon. Henry Watterson lectured on "Abraham Lincoln," and in the afternoon Gen. John B. Gordon told of the "First Days of the Confederacy." There was a large crowd present.

KINETOSCOPE at the Christian Church to night—postponed from last night. All tickets good.

## July Revenue Assignments.

THE revenue assignments for Bourbon distilleries for July are as follows: Storekeepers—E. B. Hedges, G. G. White Co. W. A. Johnson, J. B. Holladay, Paris Distilling Co. Storekeepers and Gaugers—J. M. Russell, Bourbon distilling Co. H. S. Sinclair, Peacock Distilling Co. Gaugers—J. R. McChesney, Paris Distilling Co., G. G. White Co.

## Bourbon's Wheat Crop.

THE largest and best crop of wheat known in Bourbon for a long time is now being harvested and will probably yield about twenty-five bushels per acre. The Paris Milling Co. yesterday bought several lots at the market price at time of delivery. The opening price will be about sixty cents.

## The Court and Col. Baldwin.

THE Fiscal Court is completing arrangements for the suit to condemn that part of Col. W. W. Baldwin's Maysville &amp; Lexington road which lies in Bourbon county. Col. Baldwin will come to Paris next Tuesday to meet the Fiscal Court and make it a proposition. If it is favorable the suit may be withdrawn.

Hamburg won the Great Trial Stake yesterday at Sheepwash Bay. The value of the stake is \$20,000. Other winners were Geisha, Nana H., Joe Miller.

## Put-In-Bay Excursion.

Low rate round trip tickets on sale over the Queen &amp; Crescent Route and connecting lines for excursion of July 19 (leaving Chattanooga the night of the 18th) \$12.25 round trip from Chattanooga, \$18.35 from Dayton, \$10.75 from Rockwood, \$10.55 from Harriman Junction, \$8.60 from Somerset, \$7.00 from Lexington and Georgetown. Good 6 days to return.

Ask agents for particulars.

## PERSONAL MENTION.

## COMERS AND GOERS OBSERVED BY THE NEWS MAN.

NOTES Hastily Jotted On The Streets, At The Depots, In The Hotel Lobbies And Elsewhere.

—Edw. Shinners has returned from Portsmouth.

—Miss Mattie Grinnan is visiting in London, Ky.

—Mr. Sam Neely returned yesterday to Washington.

—Mr. Geo. Howard, of Cincinnati, is in Paris on a visit.

—F. old Johnson, of Mt. Sterling, is in the city on a visit.

—Mr. John M. Stephenson, of Georgetown, was in the city Saturday.

—Mrs. Laura Wiggins, of Covington, is visiting at Mr. C. Alexander's.

—Col. W. W. Baldwin, of Maysville, was a visitor in Paris, Saturday.

—Mr. and Mrs. Surveyor Bedford have returned from Duran, Miss.

—Miss Edna Green has gone to Maysville to visit Mrs. H. C. Sharpe.

—Mr. Fred Horsey, of Lexington, was in the city Saturday and Sunday.

—Miss Lula Bryan, of Texas, is spending a few days with the Misses Hart.

—Miss Je ita Clay has returned from a visit to Mrs. Anna Bedford, in Franklin.

—Mrs. W. L. Yerkes is visiting the family of Mr. J. M. VanMeter, in Danville.

—Mrs. Sallie Bashford is visiting relatives in Woodford and Franklin counties.

—Miss Anna Keith Miles, of Frankfort, is visiting Miss Iva Collins, near Paris.

—Mrs. Chas. Geffinger and daughter, Miss Jersey, have returned to Harrodsburg.

—Misses Kate Alexander and Nellie Mann left yesterday for a visit in Lexington.

—Miss Fannie Belle, of Georgetown, is the welcome guest of Mrs. C. B. Mitchell.

—Mr. Charles Mayes, of Columbia, Tenn., is visiting his sister, Mrs. John Bowen.

—Col. Geo. Edgar, of Tuscaloosa, Ala., is the guest of his daughter, Mrs. J. T. Vansant.

—Landlord James Connors, of the Hotel Reed, Lexington, was in the city yesterday.

—Miss Lillie Stephens, of Chicago, is the handsome guest of Misses Marie and Louise Parrish.

—Mr. and Mrs. Ulie J. Howard, of Covington, were guests at Mr. C. Alexander's, Sunday.

—Mrs. Hedges and daughter, Miss Mattie, are visiting Miss Mary Lou Baker, in Lexington.

—Miss Laura Whaley, of Sharpsburg, is visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Myers.

—Misses Marie and Louise Parrish have returned from a visit to Miss Lida Rogers, in Maysville.

—Mr. W. L. Davis has returned from Wakefield, where he went to attend the funeral of brother-in-law.

—Misses Kate and May Jameson returned Saturday from a visit to Miss Norma Snell, in Cythiana.

—Mr. Carroll Marshall and Robt. Franklin will attend the Lexington Chautauqua to-day and to-morrow.

—Miss Katherine Gay, of Woodford, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Newton Mitchell, on Duncan avenue.

—The Louisville Times Saturday evening contained a picture of Mr. G. N. Parris and bride, of this city, taken by a Times man at Middlesboro.

—Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Erringer and son Theodore, arrived yesterday from Chicago to spend a fortnight with Mrs. J. Frank Clay and other friends.

—Misses Edith Alexander, Elizabeth Spears, Bessie Woodford and Sue Clay composed a "house party" which was entertained last week by Mrs. Thomas Henry Clay.

—Dr. M. H. Daily, Messrs. Wm. Remington, R. L. Baldwin, Frank Remington, L. V. Butler, Miss Margaret Butler and her guest Miss Helen Foster, left Saturday for Estill Springs to spend the Fourth.

—Misses Allie and Sadie Hart entertained at whist Friday afternoon at their home on Duncan avenue, in honor of their guest, Miss Lula Bryan, of Texas. The players were Miss Bryan, Misses Faunie Mann, Sadie Davis, Etta and Mamie McClintock, Mary Webb Gass, Allie and Sadie Hart, Alice Spears, Bessie Armstrong and Eddie Spears.

—Miss Lucy Miller gave a boating party Friday evening in honor of Miss Bertha Heistand, of Eaton, O., and Miss Lucy Montgomery, of Elizabethtown. In the party were Miss Montgomery, Miss Heistand, Miss Tillie LaRue, Mary Mitchell, Lena Preston, (Covington), Alice Spears, Mary Webb Gass, Jennie Kenney, Etta and Mamie McClintock, Lillie Daniel, Messrs. W. M. Goodloe, W. M. Hinton, Jr., Chas. Winn, Albert Hinton, John LaRue, Dr. Barclay Stephens, Dr. M. H. Daily and Dr. Joy Stephens.

## Ladies' Green Oxfords.

We have a fine, flexible oxford in this new color, made of dark green Durree kid, medium pointed toe, hand-made and as soft as a glove. See them.

## RION &amp; CLAY.

## GEO. W. DAVIS

## —DEALER IN—

Furniture, Window Shades, Oil Cloths, Carpets, Mattresses, Etc.

## ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE

BOURBON CIRCUIT COURT.

Lizzie M. and Sidney D. Clay's Assignee, Plaintiff.

vs.

Lizzie M. Clay, etc., Defendants.

Claims against the assigned estates of Lizzie M. and Sidney D. Clay must be presented for allowance before the first day of September, 1897. Unless presented by that date, they will be barred as per order of court in the above styled action. Creditors are notified to have their demands properly proven, and presented to the undersigned at the Citizens Bank of Paris, Ky., or leave them at the law offices of McMillan &amp; Talbot.

WM. MYALL,

Assignee of Mrs. Lizzie M. and Sidney D. Clay.

## ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE

All persons having claims against the assigned estate of Chas. R. Turner are requested to present them to me at my office in Paris, Ky., properly proven as required by law. Those knowing themselves indebted to the estate are requested to settle promptly and save costs of suit.

HARMON STITT,

(29je) Assignee.

## ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE

All persons having claims against the assigned estate of T. H. Tarr are hereby notified to present same at once, properly proven as required by law. Those knowing themselves indebted to the estate are requested to settle promptly and save costs of suit.

T. E. ASHBROOK,

Assignee of T. H. Tarr.

MANN &amp; ASHBROOK, Atty's. (22je)

## ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE

We are also agents for the celebrated Chas. E. Smith Shirt. Full line of samples.

## ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE

C. A. DAUGHERTY,

## THE BOURBON NEWS.

[Seventeenth Year—Established 1881.]  
Published Every Tuesday and Friday by  
WALTER CHAMP, Editors and Owners  
BRUCE MILLER,

## THE BABY'S WELFARE.

To Be Healthy Two-Thirds of Its Life  
Should Be Spent in Sleep.

More than two-thirds of the life of a healthy baby should be passed in sleep. Therefore a wise mother is exceedingly careful in selecting the material of her baby's bed. Probably the most unwholesome bed the wee, dainty bit of humanity can have is the little swinging bassinet of down, lace and ribbons, which French milliners prepare under the apparent impression that baby is a sort of toy to be dressed up for display and laid away when asleep like a French doll.

The best crib for a baby is not a swinging bassinet, or any swinging or rocking cradle, but a crib of liberal size, which stands firmly on its legs, and is large enough for the child until it is old enough to sleep in a regular bed. The pillow of the baby's bed should be a flat one of hair, not over two inches thick. This is not the conventional baby pillow of the shops. That is a doll-like affair of down, covered with linen cambric and edged with lace, and is a very dangerous pillow to use for two reasons. First, the brain of an infant is very sensitive and liable to congestion from over-excitement, indigestion or some slight cause, and the head should be kept cool, and should not be heated by a down pillow; secondly, the down used in the shops—unless this work is made to order—is always Arctic down. This is composed of the soft feathers stripped from the quills of the German goose. It is so penetrating that the fine particles will force themselves through the seams and the interstices in the muslin, which is usually used to cover the pillow, or even through bed ticking. These unwholesome particles floating in the air are then liable to be breathed by the sleeping infant.

The best bed coverings for a baby are sheets of cambric or linen in summer and soft blanket of pure California wool, which are as warm and light as down and much more wholesome, in winter. A silken comfortable of down is allowable if the mother can afford that silken-like down which the eider duck plucks from her breast to line the nest which she builds for her own ducklings in the Arctic snows. This soft, down-colored down does not float about, but clings together, so that it is safe to use. The coverlet of the baby's bed may be of any daintily-hued wash silk. This coverlet will protect the blankets as well as a heavier counterpane of cotton.—St. Louis Republic.

## ASKED THE WRONG FATHER.

That One's Daughter Had Been Married for a Week and So He Said No.

He was a frequent visitor at the home of the young lady. He favorably impressed her sisters and mother by his dignified behavior and sensible conversation. He would probably have had the same gratifying effect upon her father, but as the latter was completely immersed in his business he was at home very little of the time, and when he was he generally betook himself to his study in a quiet corner of the house. The young man had a dim recollection of being introduced to him once, and speaking a word or so, but since that time had not seen him at all. However, this didn't bother him much, and his love affair came to a focus rapidly.

When he asked the young lady to become his wife she referred him to her father.

"I'll see him to-morrow, dear," he replied.

"No, I don't think you can," she answered; "he's going out of town on a long business trip to-morrow evening, and so will not be here when you come."

"By Jove, then," responded the young man, "I'll drop in on him at the of fice."

The next day he turned up at the place of business of his idol's father. He knew he was president of the concern. He made his way into the president's office and there confronted a very busy gentleman indeed. Asking for a moment of the latter's time, he said: "I have come to ask you for your daughter's hand."

The man addressed stopped, turned around and looked at him a moment, and then said: "I'm sorry to tell you, young man, but my daughter was married a week ago."

Without waiting for an explanation the horror-stricken suitor rushed from the building. He hailed a cab and drove madly to the young lady's home.

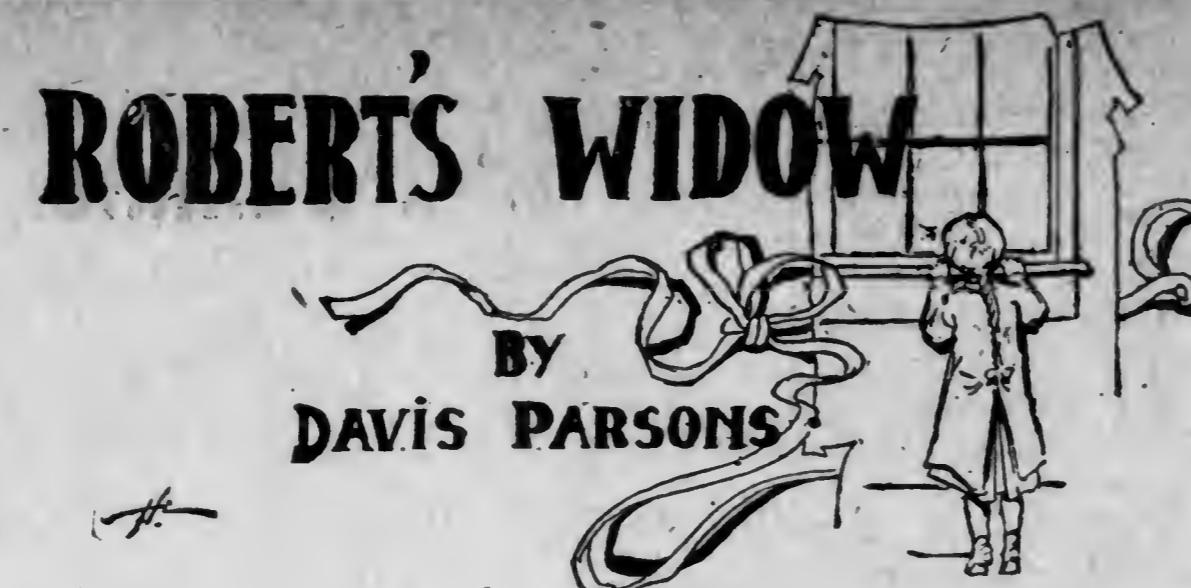
"What—what does it all mean?" he gasped, as soon as he saw her. "Speak! What does it mean? I have just seen your father at his office, and he says that you were married a week ago!"

"Why, Henry," she ejaculated, in a tone of astonishment, "my father? Why, he left for New York last night!"

A little further conversation revealed the fact that Henry had been talking to his partner.—Chicago Times-Herald.

## Deviled Eggs.

Boil six eggs ten minutes, remove and lay them in cold water, in the meantime, place a saucepan with one tablespoonful batter and one tablespoonful fine chopped onions over the fire; cook three minutes without browning the onions; then add one tablespoonful flour, stir and cook two minutes, add 1/2 cupfuls milk, half teaspoonful salt, one-quarter teaspoonful white pepper, one-half teaspoonful English mustard, remove the shells from the eggs, cut the eggs into small pieces, add them to the sauce, stir a few minutes, add one teaspoonful fine chopped parsley, divide the preparation into six table shells, fry two tablespoonsfuls bread crumbs in a little butter light brown, sprinkle them over the shells, place them in a tin pan and bake five minutes in a hot oven.—Brooklyn Eagle.



**I**T was in the gray of the morning after Robert's funeral. His widow sat in the larger of the two rooms that had lately been their home, silent and without tears—almost without thought or memory, too, for the ordeal had left her capable of little more than the consciousness that he had left her, never to come back.

Suddenly the first red rays of the rising sun shot into the room, brightening it perceptibly, in spite of their dulling passage through the smoky, city atmosphere. Slowly her faculties came back to her, the memory first.

So dim and shadowy were the pictures of her childhood that the details were lost. There was the death of her father, and later that of the mother. Then she was alone in the village where their home had been. Her struggles with life after that were shadowy, also, till she met Robert.

But from that point the memory pencil wrought swiftly and vividly. The courtship, the marriage, the brief village life, the promising chance in the big city and the removal from the village and the birth of the baby. Then the day of the accident when Robert was brought home in an ambulance. He was not seriously hurt, the surgeon said—though he would have to be absent from the office awhile. But they had been thrifty and had money in the bank—much more than enough to tide them over an idleness of a few weeks. Robert had long needed a rest, and now he could have it. She would care for him much better than any trained nurse, and they would still be happy together.

But Robert's idleness lasted months instead of weeks. The money in the bank grew less. They gave up all but two rooms of their pretty flat, for economy's sake; and both to economize and in order that she might be free to give her whole time to the invalid's care, the child, now three years old, was put in charge of a sisterhood in a "home" where the cost was only nominal. The

and unhooked the index fingers of his two clumsy hands.

"But, Mr. Shultz," said Robert's widow, "I must earn my living. I must go out and find some work to do. I have no money left, and I cannot afford the rent even of these two rooms. I must sell my furniture to get money to keep me till I can earn something."

"Ach! You do not understand what I say. My mother says you shall come and live with her, and keep her from being lonesome. She don't want money; she wants company. You want company, and you want money too. When you get rested you come in the drug store every day, and take in the money and help keep the books as my mother has done. I will pay you for that. But first, my mother says you need to rest a little while."

She seemed undecided, and across his face there passed a puzzled look.

"You let my mother talk to you," he said, after a moment or two, and lumbered out, closing the door softly.

A little later Mrs. Shultz came in, and soon the soothings tones of her quaint broken English had proved far more persuasive than all her son had said.

"Come to me, child," she said, crooningly, "and let me put you to bed and make you to sleep. Then you shall help the old woman. Do not look at me that way. It is I who need the much more than thou needst me," she concluded, in her native tongue.

## III.

And so it came that Robert's widow came to be the housekeeper of the little family of three, sometimes serving as cook and helper in the neat little drugstore on the ground floor. The years—two or three in number—that followed, moved inexorably along. Little by little she became used to living without Robert; little by little she grew cheerful and almost contented.

Between her and the druggist's mother there came to be such a bond as may exist only between two women with pure and simple minds. But Robert's widow could not understand the son.



MOTHER AND DAUGHTER WERE TOO MUCH ABSORBED IN ONE ANOTHER TO NOTE HIS APPROACH.

neighbors were kind, especially Mrs. Shultz, the German mother of the bachelor landlord, who kept the neat pharmacy on the ground floor and lived on the second floor alone with his mother, just under the flat where life with Robert had been so happy.

But now—now she was alone once more. The happy part of her life was finished, and she must begin all over again. Thank Heaven, she was not in debt. The money had lasted long enough to pay the doctor and the undertaker—but there was hardly enough left to buy the bare food necessary to support life for one more week. She took up her flat purse and counted the few coins it contained. Their small value roused her. She could not afford to sit there brooding, that was clear. Instantly all her faculties were alert.

II.

There was a heavy step in the hall outside and then a knock. It was Shultz; and when he came in he sat down awkwardly, as far away from her as he could.

"My mother," he began bunglingly, "she says you must be lonely."

The first tear since Robert's death rolled down his widow's cheek.

"She says," the landlord-druggist went on, "that you should not live alone here. She says that she is sometimes lonely too. She is getting a little old and she cannot be in the store as she used to, and sometimes when I am at my business all day she wishes she had company to drive the lonesomeness away. She says I should speak to you and ask you to be with her every day, and then neither of you will be lonely."

Then he stopped, and slowly hooked

his attitude toward her and the continued separation from her little one were the only trials Robert's widow was called to bear while her life with the kind old German woman lasted. And as she was allowed to see the little one every week, and as the child seemed always well and happy, this latter was not so much of a trial after all.

"Thou shouldst not mind him, child," the old mother, whose keen eyes had taken in the situation, said one day in German. "He is a good son to me, and he is not unfriendly to thee, but he does not understand; he is bashful before any woman but his mother."

He seemed to be friendly, but if so, his friendship was voiceless, for they never spoke to one another except when speech was necessary; and he avoided her as much as he could. To his customers and acquaintances and to his mother he talked freely; in her presence his tongue was always slow and awkward. Once when she raised her eyes suddenly she found his fixed on her face with a strange expression that might mean dislike or quite the reverse. At all events it made her flush painfully, and thereafter she avoided him as much as he did her.

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But there came a time when Shultz could no longer avoid his mother's friend, nor yet keep silent before her. It was on the day she found the good old woman, sitting peacefully in her easy chair, her knitting in her hands as usual, but quite dead, with a smile on her face that was not soon forgotten by either of the two that were left.

To Robert's widow this seemed the very climax of her bereavements. For the third time in her life she was left alone, and once more she must begin

all over again. But she had learned fortitude from her earlier griefs, and her feeling was not, as before, that she was entirely desolate.

The day after the mother's funeral Shultz found voice before Robert's widow, though he began his talk as awkwardly as of old, and in almost the same words he had used before.

"My mother said to me more than once," he began, hooking and unhooking his index fingers, "that you would be a good wife for me."

She stopped him with a flash from her eyes.

"But your mother is dead," she cried, "and you are not a child to talk of marriage because your mother advised it. Why do you not, just once, speak for yourself? Why—"

And then she checked herself, remembering she was Robert's widow. But she had loosed the man's tongue, and, speaking in German, as his mother had always done when her emotions were roused, he poured forth such a torrent of passionate protest of love, of supplication, that she was positively frightened. She had not dreamed that this slow, awkward man was capable of intense feeling; he had always seemed to her to think only of his drugs and the money they sold for. She had thought the entrance of herself, a third person, into his little home, had always been distasteful to him. Yet here he was, making a most passionate declaration of love. But she hesitated. Could she, Robert's widow, marry this druggist? Suddenly she knew she loved him, and had loved him for a long time.

## IV.

And so, after an interval, they were married and life was happily begun again for her who had been Robert's widow.

Her happiness was not exactly like the happiness she had felt as Robert's wife, yet it was real, and Shultz knew it and rejoiced.

But the little girl still remained with the kind sisters, and this was just a little mote in the sunshine for the mother. Every Sunday she visited the child, just as before, though this was never mentioned in the flat over the drugstore. But one Sunday when the mother went away Shultz looked very serious, and when he was alone he began walking up and down the floor.

"I shall be back soon, dear," she had said with a smile on her lips, on leaving; but there had been a tear in her eye, and perhaps that was what made him impatient and caused his index fingers to hook and unhook themselves in the old way, automatically, as if they were parts of an unthinking piece of machinery. After a time he put on his hat with a determined air, and went heavily down the stairs, muttering under his breath:

"Yes, yes! It is better that she should make no more Sunday visits to the Sisters' home, and I will see to that. Oh! I will see to that. Yes, yes!"

On the car which he boarded he continued to talk below his breath, to the astonishment of his fellow passengers.

His wife was bidding good-bye to the little one when he entered the visitors' room of the home; and mother and daughter were too absorbed in one another to note his approach, in spite of his heavy tread. He was thinking how like the mother was the child when his wife saw him, and his look was so intense as to startle her as she had before been startled by him.

"No!" he said in German: "Thou shouldst not say good-bye! The child shall no more be left in this place. Come to me, little one; come to our home. Come! there is room enough for three, and thou shalt not longer be separated from thy mother!"

And after that there were no notes in the sunshine for her who had been Robert's widow.

## Summer Skirts.

The latest novelty in summer petticoats promises to bring comfort in its wake, for the material is the all-popular grass linen and the style is simple.

Light-weight taffetas, wash silks and colored lawns are also much the vogue, and to be absolutely comfortable one needs a varied assortment.

The most popular style shows a gored top, with a Spanish flounce 12 inches deep, which in turn is edged with a narrow frill, and these are no difficulties in the way of perfect laundering.

Evening gowns are worn over colored slips when the material is transparent, and allows the tint to be seen, but for general wear nothing is so elegant as white, whether it be silk or satin.

Linens sheds the dust and is easily kept clean, besides which it can be laundered at need and comes forth not only as good, but better than new. In addition it is deliciously cool and light or weight, so that it would seem in truth an ideal material for underskirts designed for warm weather wear.—Chicago Record.

## Warned.

A gentleman who spent last summer in the country with his family had two little boys, who one day wandered into a pasture in which a bull belonging to a neighboring farmer was grazing. Although no harm was done, the gentleman the next day received the following note from the owner of the bull:

"Sir—You better not let your little boys go into the pasture with my bull creature for he is not a amiable bull creature and he might do considerable damage if he took them twenty or thirty feet into the air which I would not do if he took a notion to. So please take notice and beware of the bull hereafter."—Youth's Companion.

## Boiled Beets.

When the young beets are just right to boil and are nice and tender, cook a quantity, slip the skin off as if you were going to serve them on the table, but instead put them in fruit cans. Fill up the cans with hot vinegar, to which you have added a little sugar and spice, and seal as in canning fruit. They make a most acceptable relish in the winter and spring.—Detroit Free Press.

## MILLIONAIRES IN THE SENATE.

Most Rich Men in the Upper House  
Began at the Bottom of the Ladder.

"The United States senate is frequently called the Millionaires' club, because so many of its members belong to that favored class whose fortunes are denoted by six figures," said a senator and a millionaire recently, "and this gives a wrong impression of the character of that body. To be sure, many of the senators are millionaires, and there are some who, while not so fortunate as to be listed as millionaires, are very rich men, but I am not stating it broadly when I say the majority of the wealthy men in the senate have only themselves to thank for their riches. Many of them began life as poor boys, and worked and struggled their way to prominence and success, and the same enterprise that made them wealthy makes them successful politicians. It is not always to his money that a man owes his seat in the upper house, and a man's self-earned wealth should entitle him to the respect rather than the sneers of his contemporaries."

This is quite true. The majority of the senators began life in humble circumstances, and one of the most interesting of these self-made men is Senator Fairbanks, of Indiana, successor to the late Senator Voorhees. Senator Fairbanks is of Yankee origin, and those characteristics common to the descendants of the Puritans have been useful to him in his career. His father was born in Vermont, but went west as far as Ohio when he was a young man and settled there. He was a wagon maker by trade and worked at first for 37½ cents a day, but his application, perseverance and faithfulness won him the regard and esteem of his employer, who finally took him into partnership and gave him his daughter in marriage.

But Mr. Fairbanks, Sr., never became a rich man. The present senator was born in a log cabin, and by working

at carpentering on Saturdays and during the vacations helped to pay his way through the Ohio Wesleyan University, of which college he is an alumnus.

After leaving college Senator Fairbanks' first real work was the Associated Press, and he maintained himself doing newspaper work while he was studying law and until he was admitted to the bar. He attributes his success in life to steady application to one purpose, that of becoming a successful lawyer. From this purpose he never swerved until he was made senator. Political preferment did not tempt him, and his present office is the first political place he has held.

But Senator Fairbanks is not the only one among his colleagues who has won his way to honor and distinction from a modest beginning. Senator Foraker, being

## PARTING MOMENTS.

Three minutes! Ay, the fateful clock, With measured movement seems to mock My hopes and prayers, And what I hope I do not know; I feel my spirits sinking low With weight of fears.

Three minutes! Will no power restrain The hand that counts them, and again My peace restore? I plead in vain; they will not stay; They pass, alas! away, away, forevermore!

Three minutes, and the end will be! I'll vainly look that face to see now behold.

Yet these moments' memories will, Deep in my heart, though good or ill, Fore'er enfold.

Good-by! What future time may bring Of pain, or joy, or anything. We cannot tell.

We know that truth, at last, shall reign, And God shall make His purpose plain, And all be well.

Baltimore American.

## A Clever Little Woman.

The rain was dashing against the hospital window one afternoon in March when I made my rounds. I left Marta to the last, as I felt that on a dreary day like this she would be more than ever glad of a chat.

I had not sat beside her for five minutes before I found that she was in a highly-strung condition, her eyes were so bright, her skin dry, and her pulses quivering with their rapid beats. After a few commonplaces, I said:

"What is it, Marta? What is the matter to-day? You have no new pain—no fresh trouble?"

"No answser," she answered, "it is that I cannot still my thoughts—to-day is the anniversary" and she stopped. Her beautiful gray eyes were full of tears, and she was trying hard to exercise self control.

"Tell me," I said, "all about the anniversary."

"It was 12 years ago to-day since I met my husband, Jean Louvain," she began eagerly, "and our meeting was a strange one indeed! I was in search of a clever forger—whom the police believed to be a woman—and I had to go to Riviera in search of her. I had been in the Hospital of St. Jacques to see a man whom I thought could give me information, and it occurred to me suddenly that the dress of a Sister of Mercy would be a good disguise. I left Paris in time to reach Marseilles early one lovely morning, and going to the house of a friend I changed my clothes, and scarcely recognized myself as I looked in the great glass at the railway station. No hair could be seen, and the large collar and winged cap gave me quite a different expression. I had bought a small bag, exactly like those the sisters carry, to hold the things I needed, and I had my papers sewn into a dress I wore. I was young then and the cases that interested me occupied me so entirely that I became sleepless and suffered at times from sudden faintness, which would be succeeded by violent pains in my head. To alleviate these troubles I carried always a bottle of ether and a tiny phial of chloroform, both wrapped for safety in a square of jewelers' cotton."

"Ah, I see!" interrupted I. "Your forger found them, and used them to stupefy you!"

"Pardon, monsieur," she returned, "my tale is better than that! At Marseilles I got into a compartment whence several persons descended, and a man, who was its sole occupant, tried to prevent my entrance, as if unconsciously; but I looked sharply at him and got in. He then placed his arms on the doorway and blocked the window until the train left the station; then he threw himself on the seat in the corner farthest from me on the opposite side, and flung off the large cloak he was wearing.

"To my surprise and horror, I saw he was partly dressed as a woman, and he took from beneath the seat a bag like those in which workmen carry their tools and quietly continued his toilet. Naturally I watched him. He was small and slight, and very fair, and when he took off his coat and waistcoat, collar and tie, I saw a great scar beneath the left ear going right under his chin."

"I knew him instantly; he was Durette, the man whom I believed safely in prison at Toulon, who was the most ingenious and cruel of a gang of thieves who had infested Paris for three years, and who had been cleverly captured three months before. The captor had received 5,000 francs, and now he was at large again, and here before me in this narrow compartment. He stopped his toilet, and said to me, in the quiet, clear voice which I knew to be one of his characteristics:

"My sister, I am running for my life. My life is dear to me, and nothing shall stand in the way of my freedom—do you understand? Nothing!"

"As he said this he took from his bag a large, sharp knife, such as shoemakers use, and laid it on the seat beside him. Judge, monsieur, how I felt. Thought is quick, and my brain had traveled far in the few minutes of the journey. Here was Durette; if only I could capture him—the reward would make my dear invalid mother rich for the rest of her life! I would try, I would think; I would not quail. But first I must act!

"At length the train slackened, and then drew up at the platform for examining tickets. Two guards opened the door, and I jumped up and rushed from the carriage; and in my excitement, I shrieked: 'Durette! Durette!'

"'What of Durette?' exclaimed a tall man, who advanced from the carriage behind.

"'He is there—it is he!' I said, beside the arms of the man beside me. I remembered no more till I awoke in the room of the superintendent. I found the chief of the station, some specimens and the tall man standing around me.

"'This is Jean Louvain, warden of the prison at Toulon,' said the superintendent.

Durette escaped from him yesterday, and he was clever enough to suspect he would return to Toulon, but he did not look for him dressed as a woman."

"Nor did I expect to find him caught by a woman," said the deep voice of Jean Louvain. And that was how I met my husband."—N. Y. Weekly.

this he let down, then he made me take a white chemise, and he put on a bodice, which I faced. Judge how I was thinking, monsieur! My hands trembled with excitement, for the train was rushing on, and it is barely one hour between Marseilles and Toulon. He talked—I suppose he was glad to speak again after his solitary imprisonment—he reassured me kindly, and said he would not harm me if I obeyed him, and he made me vow on the cross I wore that I would say no word till he was out of sight.

"And I shall watch your train away, my sister," he added.

"After I had finished dressing him, I went back to my seat, and then I laughed. He looked furious, and asked me why I was such a fool. I said his face was a fair woman's, and his hair a dark one's, and he would be noticed directly. He scowled at me, and said 'Idiot!' but at the same time he brought from his bag a bottle of dye and a brush, and began to color his hands. The stuff would not run, and he shook the bottle violently, but it came in lumps. 'I want some spirit,' he said, viciously, and he swore—oh, monsieur, so awfully.

"I trembled really this time, for it was so fearful to be shut up with such a wretch! Then an inspiration came to me, and I said: 'See, I have no cognac, but I take a medicine sometimes which is a spirit,' and I poured some of the ether into his bottle and shook it. It ran beautifully, became a clear, brown liquid; he scarcely looked a 'thank you,' but rapidly painted his hands, using his left as cleverly as his right; then he tried his face—and then I laughed again, this time with joy, for I had regained my courage, and I felt I should capture him.

"'Why do you laugh now?' he said, fiercely.

"Because you are making your cheeks too dark, your eyelids are white, and you have left a rim around your lips," I said, in as steady a voice as I could command.

"Good heavens!" he exclaimed, and then he said to me: 'Take this brush and paint me.'

"I took it, and pretended to tremble as I touched his face.

"'Fool!' he shrieked. 'I will not hurt you—see how the train rushes—lose no time!'

"'Bien, monsieur,' I replied; 'you must do as I tell you, then.' I caught up his cloak and put it around him, as a barber puts his cloth, and telling him to shut his eyes, I began to paint the lids. The next moment I transferred the brush to my left hand, and with my right I took out the stopper from the chloroform bottle, and poured half the contents on the wadding that had been around it. Happily, it was a large piece, and dropping the brush, I pressed it suddenly over his nose and mouth, and saturated it with the ether.

"The suddenness of the action took him so much by surprise that for one second he was quite quiet, and I dashed the bottle of dye right at his eyes as he opened them, still pressing the pad over his nose. He was blinded for the moment, his arms were tangled in the cloak, and if only the chloroform did its work, and I could hold him down! The agony of those few seconds will never be effaced. He tried to reach the knife, monsieur, but I kicked it off the seat away, just as I perceived that his frantic efforts were becoming fainter; and one more violent struggle on my part kept the wadding in its place, and he succumbed; his head dropped back, and his arms fell powerless beside him.

"I had no knowledge of the action of anaesthetics, and now a dread possessed me lest I had killed him. I remembered having heard somewhere that slight people of quick brains were specially susceptible to these influences, and I thought perhaps I should only take a dead body to Toulon.

"He looked so ghastly with the streaks of paint on his livid skin. I placed my hand on his heart, and felt his wrist—most thankful was I to find a pulsation.

Then I seated myself on the floor, keeping my fingers on his wrist and having in my lap the bottle of chloroform to pour on the pad if I felt his pulses Quicken too much.

"I have had many trying journeys, but never another to match this. I am not cruel by nature, and sitting there during the quarter of an hour of the journey that remained, I wondered how I could have acted as I did—it seemed as if I could not be Marta Leclerc.

"At length the train slackened, and then drew up at the platform for examining tickets. Two guards opened the door, and I jumped up and rushed from the carriage; and in my excitement, I shrieked: 'Durette! Durette!'

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"Nor did I expect to find him caught by a woman," said the deep voice of Jean Louvain. And that was how I met my husband."—N. Y. Weekly.

## EASILY PLEASED.

Dependence on superfluities is one kind of helplessness. In one of his neighborly chats with a lady who lived near him at Sunnyside, Washington Irving gently reproved her complaint about the demands her children made upon her. "I have to teach them so many things!" she said. "Too many, perhaps," replied Irving. "Begin with one thing. Teach them to be easily pleased."

Youth's Companion.

## AGRICULTURAL HINTS

## USEFUL HAY RACK.

## One That Is Handy and Has Given Excellent Satisfaction.

At this season of the year we look around to see if we have all the tools necessary to do a successful job of harvesting the hay and grape crops.

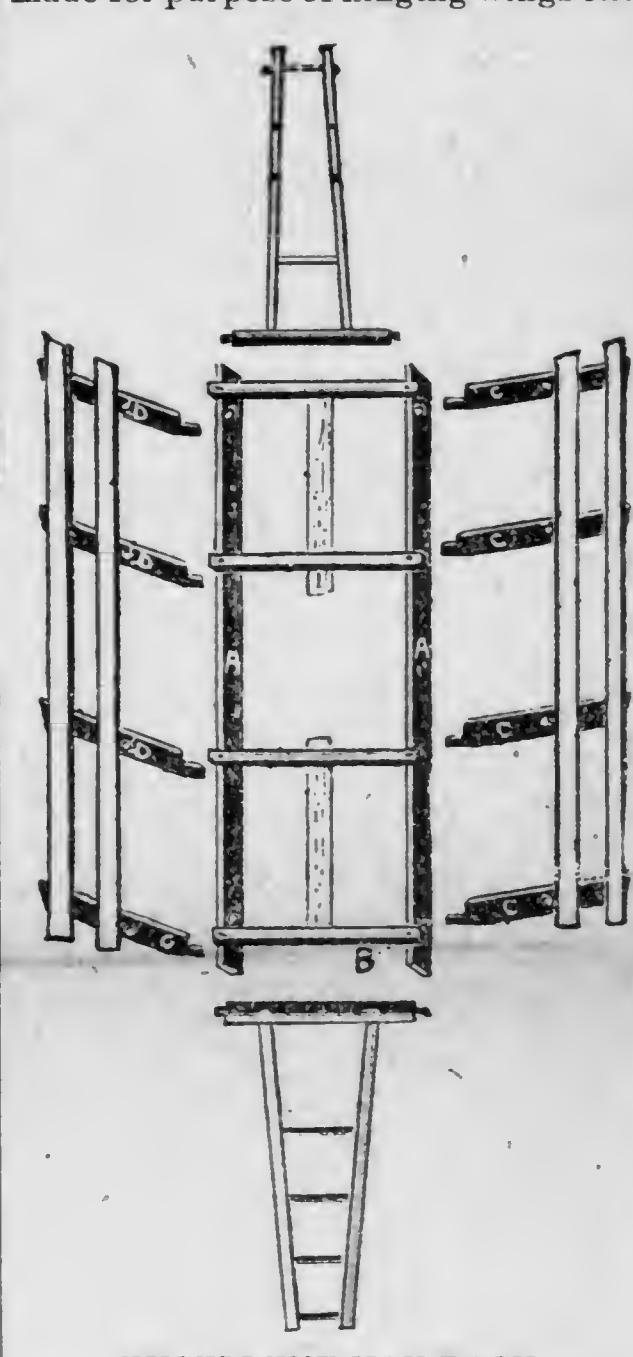
Some of us will find ourselves with a broken half-dilapidated hay rack almost if not altogether beyond repair. Of course, this calls for a new hayrack, which is almost a total necessity on the farm, and you will never regret it if you build a good one while about it.

I have had one in use for the past four years, which I find very handy and which has given good satisfaction, and I might say it is in as good condition as when made.

In the illustration the sills A A are 2x7 and 15 feet in length. Cross benches B B on sills are 2x4 and 3 feet 5 inches long, or to suit width of your wagon. These are bolted onto sills as in engraving, using 10-inch bolts, putting them in from under side of sill with nut on top of cross bench. These bolts you will find are an inch too short to reach through, but are countersunk, an inch, beneath and a small nail driven through the hole crosswise to prevent loss of bolts should a nut work off, as they are apt to do. The nuts are on top where they can be seen. The corresponding cross-benches C C on wings are 3 feet 6 inches in length and made by 2x4 stuff. These are cut as shown in engraving to slide on over sills and fit under the boards on center of rack. These boards are 1x6 and cut right length to reach as shown in cut of rack.

The side boards or wings are the same length as the sills and 1x6 stuff. These are bolted and nailed to benches C C.

The end ladders can readily be made after the rack is ready to fasten together. Will say that ladders on my rack are 5 feet high and back ladder is arranged with a loose iron pin to boom the load on at any desired height. The holes of D D inside wings are made for purpose of hanging wings onto



EXCELLENT HAY RACK.

## CORN FOR POULTRY.

## By All Odds the Best Grain Food for Laying Hens.

Samuel Cushman, who is authority on matters pertaining to poultry, said at a recent farmers' meeting held in Boston if he was confined to one kind of grain he would take corn. With this he would eat, clover, fodder, corn, meat and other like food. Upon being asked if wheat does not stimulate laying, Mr. Cushman replied that he would not think of giving up wheat, but wanted to impress his hearers that too much stress is put on feeding wheat and too much said against feeding corn by poultry writers.

This agrees with our experience exactly. We believe that corn is the best single grain for poultry and feed it every day. Do not underrate wheat, for it is a good feed to stimulate egg production, but it is not indispensable to the poultry keeper.

The great trouble with farm poultry is, usually, that it gets corn every day and all the time. If the hens run at large they have free access to the yard where the hogs are fed, and a good many times the corn crib is open to them at any time. Under these circumstances the hens fill themselves with corn and do not eat enough other food to keep them in laying condition.

Corn is essentially a fattening grain, and when we remember that the yolk of an egg contains a large proportion of pure fat we see how necessary a good supply of fat-forming food is to the production of eggs. No single food provides this so plentifully as corn does, and the poultry keeper who does not use it will not have the greatest possible success.

If laying hens are given a light feed of corn in the morning they will hunt insects and eat grass enough to satisfy their appetites and maintain the balance of the nutritive element in the food they eat.

Grass is a perfectly balanced food for live stock and poultry, and to one who never gave the matter attention it is a source of astonishment to learn how much of it poultry will eat. In the normal condition of things a hen will live on grass, but if she is laying she must have something in addition to furnish the egg material, and this can be supplied by giving her corn more cheaply than in any other way.

Long observation convinces us that corn fed to laying hens makes the yolks a richer yellow and gives consistency to the whites of eggs. Eggs laid by a half-fed hen have whites that are thin and watery and the yolks are often pale and thin, falling flat when the egg is broken instead of standing up in the shape of a half globe.

Corn is the best grain food for laying hens, but too much of it checks egg production. It is hard to convince people sometimes that if a little is good a great deal is better, but in the case of feeding corn to laying hens it is almost safe to say that too much is worse than none. Farmer's Voice.

## HINTS FOR BEEKEEPERS.

Combine bee keeping with fruit growing.

Bees consume a large quantity of honey while they are raising brood.

In living swarms all washes for the hive are useless. All that is necessary is to have the hive clean and sweet.

The queens of the Italians are decidedly more prolific. This is in part due to the greater activity of the workers.

A young queen just emerging from the cell can always be safely given to the colony after destroying the old queen.

One advantage with Italian bees is that they have longer tongues and can gather honey from flowers where the black bees cannot.

By at once dividing colonies that show an inclination to swarm and destroying their queen cells the swarming may readily be stopped.

The best time to extract the honey is just as the bees begin ebbing. In this way uncapping is avoided, and the honey is thick and nearly ripe.

In order to free the honey from small pieces of comb and other impurities it should be passed through a coarse cloth or wire sieve before sending it to market.

The best honey is apt to crystallize, but this may be prevented by keeping it at about 80 degrees. Unripe honey will granulate quicker than that well evaporated.

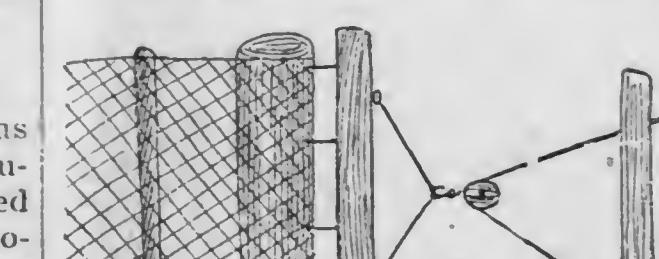
To secure an abundance of comb honey the colonies must be strong and the brood combs full of brood at the beginning of the honey harvest. The swarming fever must also be kept down.

—St. Louis Republic.

## PUTTING UP FENCING.

## How to Make the Poultry Yard Look Neat and Attractive.

Wire netting is so commonly used now for the yarding of fowls that some plan for properly putting up the fence is important. Ordinarily this fencing is slack and very untidy. It needs to



WIRE FENCE STRETCHER.

be thoroughly stretched. To do this the plan shown in the sketch may be used to advantage. A strip of board has four or more hooks arranged on one side to hold the roll firmly and to stretch each section as it is unrolled. A pulley attached to the following post draws the netting tightly past the preceding post, when it is secured firmly with staples and the work advanced to the next post. A fence thus put up will look neat and will be more serviceable in retaining fowls, as a sagging wire invites attempts at flight.—American Agriculturist.

## GAVE THE WAITER HIS FEE.

## An Irascible Maid's Ignorance of Law Costs Him a Liberal Tip.

The globular and florid old gentleman, as he sat down at the table, pulled a dollar bill out of his pocket, deliberately tore it in two, handed one piece to the waiter, replaced the other in his pocket, and said: "Waiter, if I am satisfied, you get the other half. Do you understand?"

"Yes, sir," replied the functionary, and became as assiduous as a mother with her first child.

But for some inexplicable reason the old gentleman grew more and more dissatisfied as his meal progressed, until, as he arose from the table, he simply scowled angrily at the expectant waiter.

"Excuse me, sir, but—" the waiter intimated obscurely.

"Oh, yes, I think you will," observed the waiter, his backbone visibly stiffening.

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## ADDITIONAL MILLERSBURG.

Messrs. J. G. Allen and J. G. Smedley visited Blue Licks, Sunday.

Mrs. M. M. Childs, guest of the Misses Rankin, left Friday for Ashville, N. C.

Mr. and Mrs. T. F. Phillips, guests of Mr. Henry Phillips, returned to Winchester, Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Phillips went to Maysville, Friday, to spend the fourth and visit relatives.

McClintock & McIntyre shipped on Thursday two cars of the best lambs that ever left the precinct.

Mrs. Jas. Woolums and Miss Bessie T. Purnell are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Cummings in Maysville.

Prof. Virgil Rider left Friday for Monroe, Ohio, and thence to Toledo, where he will spend the summer before going to his work at Circleville, Ark.

## WHEEL NOTES.

## Lines About Devotees Of The Wheel, At Home And Elsewhere.

The L. A. W. has 85,083 members.

An eight-year-old boy and four women recently made a century run at Philadelphia.

Edgar Minter, Kirtley Jameson, Lord Ramp, Edw. Overby, Clarence Thomas and Will Rion wheeled to Blue Licks to spend the fourth.

J. F. Walton, Walter Albert, Cliff Albert, Miss Walton and Miss Natalie Walton, of Cincinnati, rode to this city Sunday from Maysville and spent the night at the Windsor. Wm. Littlefield, Albert May and E. M. Ballard, also of Cincinnati, and R. R. Reville and C. Y. Turber, of Covington, were another party of cyclers who were at the Windsor Sunday.

## L. &amp; N. Low Rates.

Chautauqua, Lexington, June 27 to July 9, round trip 80 cents.

## Excursion to Niagara Falls.

The annual excursion of the C. H. & D. Railway to Niagara Falls will occur this year on July 8th. The rate from Cincinnati, O., will be \$7.00.

Tickets will be good five days.

Trains will leave Cincinnati about 12:00 Noon. The accommodations will be first-class in every particular. Elegant day coaches, Pullman and Wagner sleeping cars. The route is the most interesting of any. Going via Toledo, Detroit and the Michigan Central Railroad through the best part of Southern Canada, direct to the Falls. This is the only line that passes close to the brink from which a full and complete view of both the American and Canadian Falls can be seen to advantage. Niagara is one of the greatest wonders on the globe—everybody knows of Niagara, and everybody wants to go there. The C. H. & D. R. Y. was the first to inaugurate these cheap excursions, and always has the best accommodations provided for its patrons. Persons desiring full information about this excursion, should address the undersigned and a descriptive circular will be mailed you.

D. G. EDWARDS,  
Pass'r Traffic Mgr' C. H. & D. R. Y.,  
Cincinnati, Ohio.

## ANNOUNCEMENTS.

## FOR STATE SENATOR.

We are authorized to announce JAMES M. THOMAS as a candidate for State Senator from the Twenty-eighth Senatorial District, composed of the counties of Bourbon, Montgomery and Clark, subject to the action of the Democratic primary election, July 31st.

## FOR JAILER.

We are authorized to announce WM. L. COLLINS as a candidate for Jailer of Bourbon County, subject to the action of the Republican party.

## FOR CIRCUIT CLERK.

We are authorized to announce A. J. GOREY as a candidate for Circuit Clerk, subject to the action of the Republican party.

## FOR ASSESSOR.

We are authorized to announce C. J. DANIEL as a candidate for Assessor of Bourbon County, subject to the action of the Republican party.

We are authorized to announce C. L. HOUGH as a candidate for Assessor of Bourbon County, subject to the action of the Republican party.

## FOR POLICE JUDGE.

We are authorized to announce WM. REMINGTON as a candidate for Police Judge, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce JOHN R. ADAIR as a candidate for Police Judge, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce NEWT. CLARK as a candidate for Police Judge, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

## FOR MAYOR.

We are authorized to announce BENJ. PERRY as a candidate for Mayor of the City of Paris, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce W. T. BROOKS as a candidate for Mayor of the City of Paris, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

W. O. HINTON, Agent,

Fire, Wind and Storm Insurance.

THE VERY BEST.  
OLD, RELIABLE, PROMPT-  
PAYING.

NON-UNION.

## C. &amp; O. EXCURSION TO ATLANTIC CITY AND CAPE MAY, N. J.

On Thursday, July 8th the Chesapeake & Ohio railway will run an excursion to Cape May and Atlantic City, leaving Lexington at 11:25 a. m., for \$13 round trip, tickets good returning twelve days from date of sale. The excursion train will run via Washington and Philadelphia and arrive at the Jersey coast for dinner next afternoon.

Through sleepers will be provided, and every effort made to make the trip an enjoyable one. Tickets at same rates can be purchased at Shelbyville, Frankfort, Winchester, Mt. Sterling and other stations on the C. & O. Send in your name for sleeping car berths. For full information write to George W. Barney, O. F. A., Lexington, Ky.

## W. S. ANDERSON.

Of Peck, P. O., Pile Co., O., Recommends Wright's Celery Capsules.

To the Wright Medical Co., Columbus, Ohio.

Gents—I have purchased a box of Wright's Celery Capsules from James J. Blaser, druggist, and used them for Stomach Trouble and Constipation. I was unable to do anything for nearly two years. I used three boxes of your Celery Capsules and they have cured me. For the benefit of others so afflicted I wish to send this letter.

Very truly yours,

W. S. ANDERSON.

Sold by all druggists at 50c, and \$1 per box. Send address on postal to the Wright Med. Co., Columbus, O., for trial size, free.

See advertisement in another column of W. J. Bryan's new book—"The First Battle." Send your order to Oscar Miller, Hutchison, Ky., agent for Bourbon county.

## D. F. SIMMONS.

Of Hockingport, O., Recommends Wright's Celery Capsules.

Hockingport, O., August 14, '96. To the Wright Medical Co., Columbus, Ohio.

GENTLEMEN: I have been using Wright's Celery Capsules for stomach trouble and constipation for some three months, and find them even greater than recommended. With pleasure, and unsolicited I would recommend them to the suffering public.

Yours very truly,

D. F. SIMMONS.

Sold by W. T. Brooks at 50c, and \$1.00 per box. Send address on postal to the Wright Med. Co., Columbus, Ohio, for trial size, free.

## New Buggy Company!

Having purchased John Glenn's carriage works and repository, on corner of Fourth and High Streets, Paris, Ky., we are now prepared to do all kinds of repairing, painting and trimming of vehicles, such as carriages, buggies, etc. We also keep on hand a select line of new

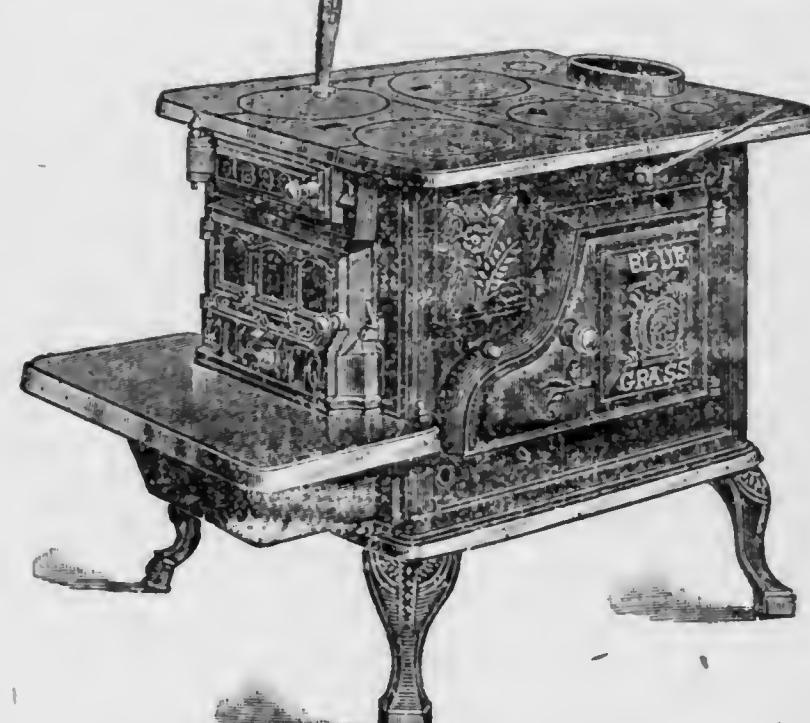
## BUGGIES, BAROUCHES, SURRIES,

— everything in the vehicle line. The public is invited to inspect our stock and compare our prices. We have engaged experienced, expert workmen to do our work and insure satisfaction, and guarantee all jobs to be first-class.

Call and see us. Prompt attention to all orders.

## J. H. Haggard Buggy Company

HIGH ST., COR. FOURTH, PARIS, KY.



## WE RETAIL

## Stoves At Wholesale Prices.

Write For Price List,

Or, call at the Works.

LEXINGTON STOVE WORKS,  
SEVENTH ST., EAST END CITY,  
LEXINGTON, KY.

Take Chestnut Street car for the Works.

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THE BEST

## FLOUR.

MADE BY PARIS MILLING CO.

Ask Your Grocer For It.  
Take No Other!

EVERY SACK GUARANTEED.

## Piles! Piles! Piles!

Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment will cure Blind Bleeding, Ulcerated and Itching Piles. It absorbs the tumors, allays the itching at once, acts as a poultice, gives instant relief. Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and is not for the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is guaranteed. Sold by druggists, sent by mail for 50c, and \$1 per box. WILLIAMS MFG CO., Prop's, Cleveland, O. For sale by W. T. Brooks, druggist. (24Jy-96-1y.)

J. P. KIELY,  
617 Main St., Paris, Ky.

AGENTS FOR  
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BEST LINE TO AND FROM

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BE SURE YOUR TICKETS READ VIA "BIG FOUR."

E. O. McCORMICK,  
Passenger Traffic Mgr.

D. B. MARTIN,  
Gen. Pass. & Tkt. Agt.

CINCINNATI, O.

TWIN BROTHERS'  
SPECIAL  
SUMMER SALE!  
For Ten Days Only.

Dry Goods, Dress Goods, Shoes.

Clothing, Shoes, Underwear, Etc.

600 prs Men's Pants, 25c, worth 75c  
300 prs Men's Pants, good values, 49c, worth \$1.25.  
300 prs Men's wool Jeans Pants, 72c.  
200 prs Boys' Knee Pants 25c.  
Men's Suits, were \$15, now \$9.00.  
Men's Suits, were \$12, now \$7.90.  
Men's Suits, were \$10, now \$6.00.  
Men's Suits were \$8, now \$5.00.  
Men's Suits were \$6, now \$3.75.  
Men's Suits were \$4.75, now 2.95.  
Knee Pants Suits, 49c.  
Knee Pants Suits, \$1.  
Knee Pants Suits \$1.50.  
Men's Shoes worth 1.75 now \$1.25.  
Men's Shoes worth 2.50, now \$1.90.  
Men's Shoes worth 3 now \$2.25.  
Men's Shoes worth 3.75, now \$2.75.  
Men's Shoes worth 4 and 4.50, now \$3.25.  
Men's Laundered Shirts, White and Colored, 41c.  
Men's Laundered Shirts, worth \$1 now 69c.  
Big line of Sheets, Hats, Trunks, etc., at Special Prices for Ten Days.

## FREE:

With every purchase at our store you get a coupon, and when you get \$10 worth of coupon tickets you get free a large, handsome, glass-framed picture.

Remember these are special prices for 10 days. Don't delay. Come now and you will reap a harvest. REMEMBER THE PLACE.

TWIN BROTHERS,  
BOURBON'S BIGGEST BARGAIN BRINGERS,

701-703 MAIN ST., PARIS, KY

## Farm Implements For Sale.

I HAVE a lot of new farming implements, which have never been used that I will sell cheap for cash:

7 double-shovel plows;  
2 pony plows;  
2 pair double trees;  
12 5-tooth cultivators;  
1 nice surrey;  
1 barouche;  
2 phaeton buggies.

J. H. HAGGARD,  
Glenn's old stand, corner Fourth and High Streets,  
Paris, Ky.

## OPTICIAN

L. H. Landman, M. D.,  
Of No. 503 W. Ninth Street, Cincinnati, Ohio,

Will be at the Windsor Hotel, Paris, Ky.,

TUESDAY, JULY 13TH, 1897,

returning every second Tuesday in each month.

Optician Landman has been visiting this city regularly for over five years, and has adjusted glasses to the eyes of the best people of Paris and Bourbon County, and has proven himself competent, thorough and honest.

You can get Landman's glasses from Clark & Clay's drug store, between his visits, and when he makes his regular visit he will examine your eyes thoroughly and make any change necessary to give satisfaction. Examination free.

REFERENCES.—Drs. W. & J. Fithian, Eads, Buck, Fithian & Bowen, and C. D. Cram, of Paris.

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## CINCINNATI

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We have arranged a Clubbing Rate

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Send or bring your cash with order to

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## TIME TABLE.

## EAST BOUND